

# Frankenstein

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL

Mary Shelley

Script by Jason Cobley  
Adapted by Brigit Viney

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**Frankenstein: The Graphic Novel****Mary Shelley**

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# Introduction

Mary Shelley's classic novel, *Frankenstein*, was first published in 1818. It was written in the days before steam travel, when the world seemed much bigger than it does today. Only the bravest adventurers could visit distant places and discover the secrets they held. It was possible that there could be things — things created by humans — that would terrify anyone who saw them.

Science was progressing extremely quickly, and it seemed that anything and everything was possible as humans found new and powerful ways to create and to destroy.


At the same time, medicine was finding new ways to cure sick people and to make people live longer. This raised questions about the nature of life itself. For example, if a dying man could be saved and brought back to life, could a dead man also be brought back to life? What about a dead person made from parts of other dead people? Could a creature like that be given life as well?

Where would it end? Would it go too far?

Indeed, in the early days of scientific advances, anything and everything seemed possible ...







NEAR THE COAST OF RUSSIA ...  
FROM THE LETTERS OF ROBERT WALTON:

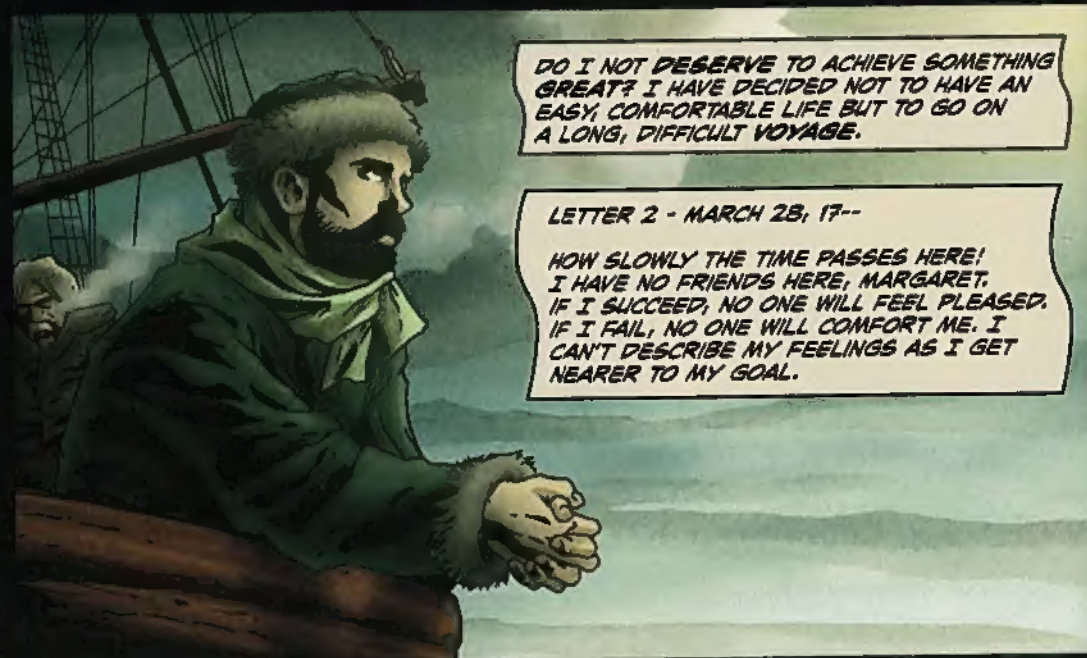
LETTER I - DECEMBER 11, 17--

MY DEAR SISTER,  
I AM ALREADY FAR FROM LONDON.  
THE COLD NORTHERN WIND ON MY FACE  
FILLS ME WITH HAPPINESS. IT GIVES ME  
A TASTE OF THE WONDERFUL PLACE I  
AM GOING TO. AT THE NORTH POLE,  
MARGARET, THE SUN IS ALWAYS IN THE  
SKY. IT IS A LAND OF BEAUTY AND  
AMAZING SIGHTS.





I HAVE DREAMED OF MAKING THIS VOYAGE SINCE I WAS A CHILD. I HAVE READ TRAVELERS' DESCRIPTIONS OF THEIR ATTEMPTS TO FIND THE NORTH PACIFIC OCEAN.



DO I NOT DESERVE TO ACHIEVE SOMETHING GREAT? I HAVE DECIDED NOT TO HAVE AN EASY, COMFORTABLE LIFE BUT TO GO ON A LONG, DIFFICULT VOYAGE.

LETTER 2 - MARCH 28, 17--

HOW SLOWLY THE TIME PASSES HERE! I HAVE NO FRIENDS HERE, MARGARET. IF I SUCCEED, NO ONE WILL FEEL PLEASED. IF I FAIL, NO ONE WILL COMFORT ME. I CAN'T DESCRIBE MY FEELINGS AS I GET NEARER TO MY GOAL.



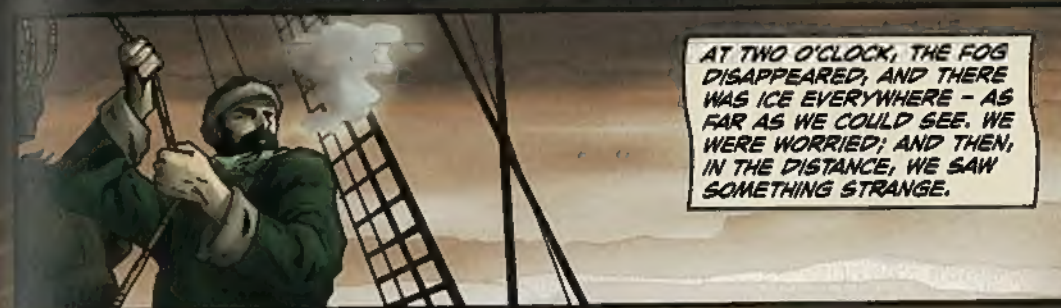
LETTER 3 - JULY 7, 17--

WE HAVE COME A LONG WAY NORTH. PLEASE DON'T WORRY. I WILL BE CAREFUL.

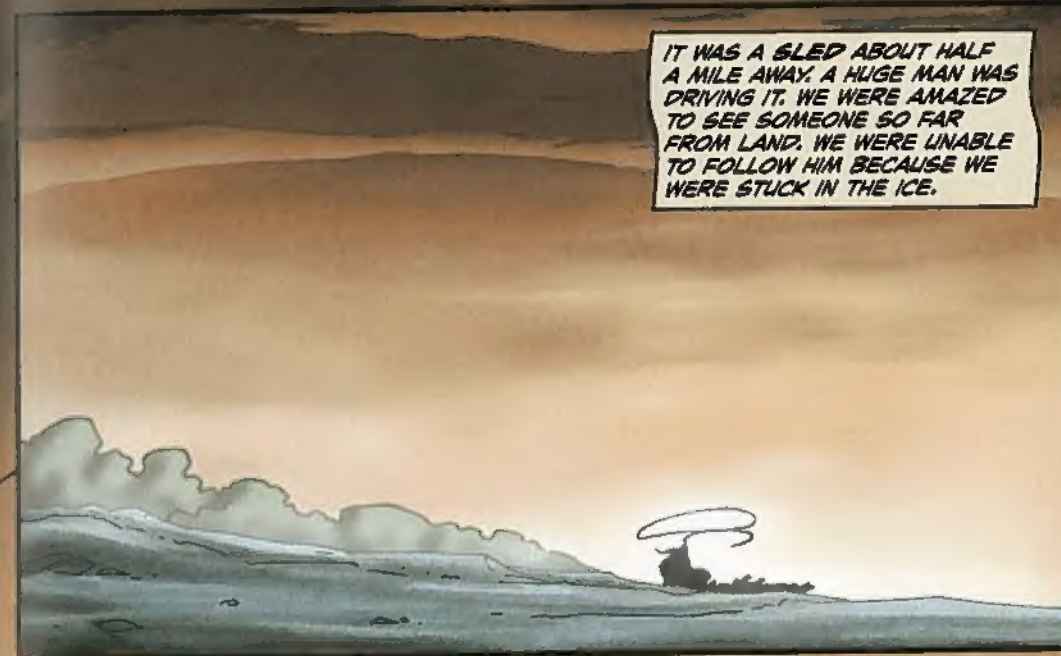


LETTER 4 - AUGUST 5, 17--

LAST MONDAY, THE SHIP WAS NEARLY SURROUNDED BY ICE, AND THERE WAS A VERY THICK FOG. WE DECIDED TO STOP MOVING AND TO WAIT FOR A CHANGE IN THE WEATHER.



AT TWO O'CLOCK, THE FOG DISAPPEARED, AND THERE WAS ICE EVERYWHERE - AS FAR AS WE COULD SEE. WE WERE WORRIED; AND THEN, IN THE DISTANCE, WE SAW SOMETHING STRANGE.



IT WAS A SLED ABOUT HALF A MILE AWAY. A HUGE MAN WAS DRIVING IT. WE WERE AMAZED TO SEE SOMEONE SO FAR FROM LAND. WE WERE UNABLE TO FOLLOW HIM BECAUSE WE WERE STUCK IN THE ICE.





THE NEXT MORNING WHEN I WOKE UP, ALL THE SAILORS WERE TALKING TO SOMEONE IN THE SEA. IT WAS, IN FACT, A SIMILAR SLED, WHICH HAD COME TOWARD US IN THE NIGHT ON A LARGE PIECE OF ICE. THE MAN ABOARD WAS NOT HUGE LIKE THE OTHER TRAVELER, BUT A EUROPEAN. THE SAILORS WERE PERSUADING HIM TO COME ONTO THE SHIP.

HERE IS OUR CAPTAIN, AND HE WON'T LET YOU DIE OUT ON THE ICE.

COULD YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

WE'RE ON A VOYAGE OF DISCOVERY TO THE NORTH POLE.

WHEN HE HEARD THIS, HE AGREED TO COME ON BOARD.

HE WAS NEARLY FROZEN AND EXTREMELY THIN. I HAVE NEVER SEEN A MAN IN SUCH A TERRIBLE STATE. SLOWLY, WE HELPED HIM RECOVER. TWO DAYS PASSED BEFORE HE WAS ABLE TO SPEAK.

WHY DID YOU COME SO FAR ON THE ICE?

I WAS LOOKING FOR SOMEONE WHO HAD RUN AWAY FROM ME.

I THINK WE'VE SEEN HIM.

WE SAW A MAN ON A SLED. SOME DOGS WERE PULLING IT ACROSS THE ICE.

DO YOU THINK THAT WHEN THE ICE BROKE IT DESTROYED HIS SLED?

THE ICE DIDN'T BREAK UNTIL NEARLY MIDNIGHT. HE WAS PROBABLY SAFE BY THEN.

I'M SURE YOU WANT TO ASK ME A LOT OF QUESTIONS. YOU SAVED ME AND HAVE BROUGHT ME BACK TO LIFE!

THE STRANGER SUDDENLY SEEMED MORE ALIVE.

AUGUST 13, 17--

I LIKE MY GUEST MORE AND MORE EACH DAY. I ADMIRE HIM AND ALSO FEEL SORRY FOR HIM. HE HAS NOW RECOVERED FROM HIS ILLNESS.



AUGUST 19, 17--

YESTERDAY HE SAID TO ME ...



YOU CAN SEE, CAPTAIN WALTON, THAT I HAVE SUFFERED GREATLY.

YOU ARE LOOKING FOR KNOWLEDGE AS I DID. I HOPE IT WILL NOT HURT YOU AS IT HURT ME. YOU MAY LEARN SOMETHING FROM MY STORY.



LISTEN TO IT. YOU'LL SEE HOW NOTHING CAN CHANGE MY DESTINY NOW.

VOLUME I  
CHAPTER I

MY NAME IS VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN. MY PARENTS WERE FROM GENEVA AND WERE VERY WELL RESPECTED THERE. AFTER THEY MARRIED, THEY TRAVELED TO ITALY, GERMANY, AND NAPLES. I WAS BORN IN NAPLES.

FOR SEVERAL YEARS, I WAS THEIR ONLY CHILD. THEY LOVED ME DEEPLY.



VOLUME I  
CHAPTER II

WE WERE BROUGHT UP TOGETHER. THERE WAS LESS THAN A YEAR BETWEEN OUR AGES.

WHEN MY PARENTS HAD ANOTHER SON, WE WENT BACK TO GENEVA AND SETTLED THERE.

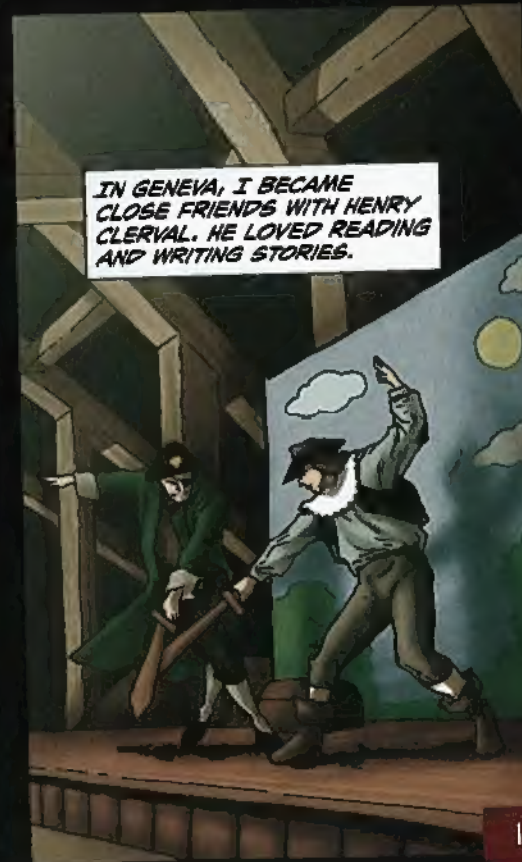


WHEN I WAS ABOUT FIVE YEARS OLD, MY MOTHER ADOPTED A LITTLE GIRL. SHE WAS THE DAUGHTER OF A NOBLEMAN WHO HAD DIED.

ELIZABETH LAVENZA BECAME MORE THAN A SISTER TO ME. WE DID EVERYTHING TOGETHER. I LOVED HER VERY MUCH.



IN GENEVA, I BECAME CLOSE FRIENDS WITH HENRY CLerval. HE LOVED READING AND WRITING STORIES.





ELIZABETH WAS KIND  
AND LOVING. SHE  
SHOWED CLERVAL THE  
BEAUTY OF GOODNESS.

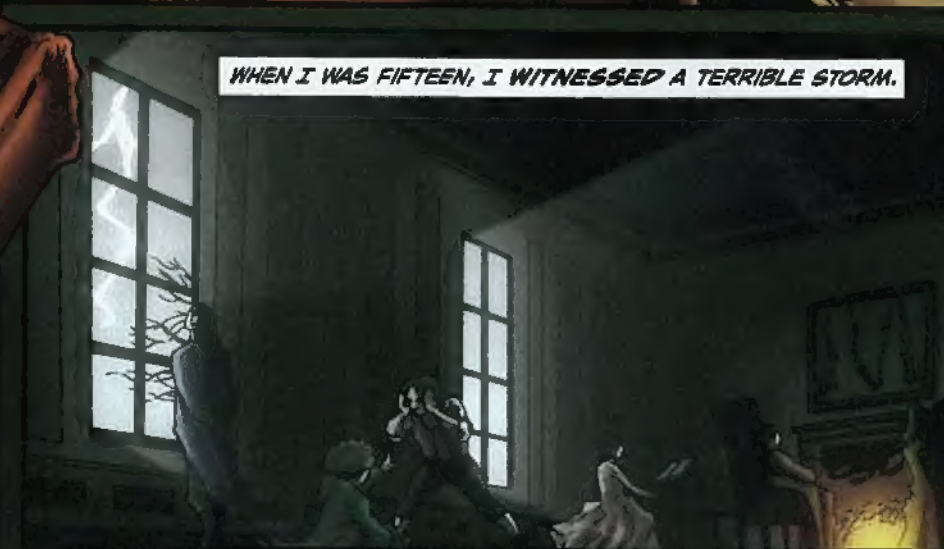


I READ WITH GREAT PLEASURE THE  
WORKS OF MEN WHO HAD STUDIED  
NATURE AND DISCOVERED ITS SECRETS.

I BECAME THEIR FOLLOWER.  
I DIDN'T WANT MONEY, BUT  
I WANTED THE GLORY OF A  
GREAT DISCOVERY.

I WANTED TO FREE PEOPLE  
FROM DISEASE.

WHEN I WAS FIFTEEN, I WITNESSED A TERRIBLE STORM.



THE THUNDER WAS  
FRIGHTENINGLY LOUD.



CRACK!

AS I WATCHED THE STORM, A  
STREAM OF FIRE SUDDENLY  
CAME OUT OF AN OLD TREE  
NEAR OUR HOUSE.

WHEN THE FIRE DIED OUT, MOST  
OF THE TREE HAD DISAPPEARED.



THE NEXT MORNING, WE FOUND THAT THE BOTTOM OF THE TREE HAD BEEN BROKEN INTO LONG, THIN PIECES. I BECAME INTERESTED IN ELECTRICITY, AND I BEGAN TO STUDY MATHEMATICS AND OTHER SCIENCES.



BUT DESTINY WAS TOO POWERFUL. SHE HAD ALREADY DECIDED ON MY DESTRUCTION.

VOLUME I  
CHAPTER III

WHEN I WAS SEVENTEEN, MY PARENTS DECIDED TO SEND ME TO INGOLSTADT UNIVERSITY.



THEN ELIZABETH BECAME VERY SICK. MY MOTHER TOOK CARE OF HER, AND ELIZABETH RECOVERED. HOWEVER, THEN MY MOTHER BECAME SICK.



My children, I always wanted you to marry each other.

Elizabeth, my love, you must be a mother to my younger children.

I'm sad that I have to leave you, but I will try to accept death cheerfully.

I hope to see you in another world.

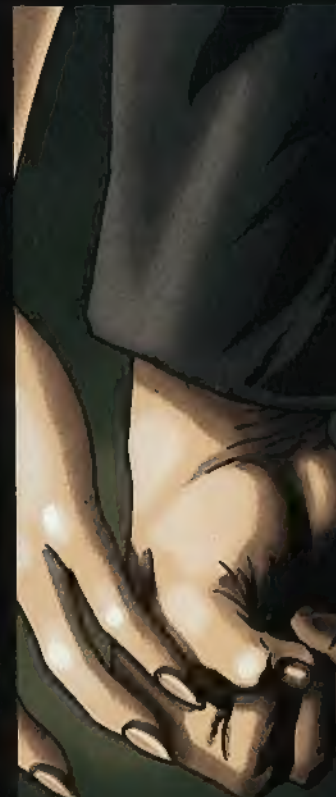
SHE DIED CALMLY.



MY MOTHER WAS DEAD -



- BUT WE STILL HAD DUTIES TO PERFORM. ELIZABETH HID HER SORROW AND TRIED TO COMFORT US ALL.



FINALLY, THE DAY CAME WHEN I HAD TO GO TO INGOLSTADT.



WRITE OFTEN, VICTOR.

I LOVED MY BROTHERS, ELIZABETH, AND CLerval, BUT I LONGED TO ACQUIRE KNOWLEDGE.



AFTER A LONG, TIRING JOURNEY, I ARRIVED AT INGOLSTADT.

THE NEXT MORNING,  
I DELIVERED MY  
LETTERS OF  
INTRODUCTION.

CHANCE LED ME  
FIRST TO ...

... MONSIEUR KREMPE,  
PROFESSOR OF NATURAL  
SCIENCE. I RESPECTED  
HIM, ALTHOUGH I DISLIKED  
HIM IMMEDIATELY.

HAVE YOU REALLY  
SPENT YOUR TIME  
STUDYING THIS  
NONSENSE?

YES.

WHAT A  
WASTE OF  
TIME!

YOU MUST  
BEGIN YOUR  
STUDIES  
AGAIN!

I WENT INTO THE LECTURE HALL OF MONSIEUR  
WALDMAN. HE WAS VERY DIFFERENT.

THE ANCIENT  
TEACHERS PROMISED  
MUCH BUT PRODUCED  
NOTHING.

THE MODERN  
MASTERS PROMISE  
VERY LITTLE BUT SHOW  
US MUCH ABOUT  
NATURE.

THEY HAVE  
NEW POWERS OVER  
HEAVEN AND  
EARTH.

SOON, I ONLY WANTED TO EXPLORE  
UNKNOWN POWERS AND DISCOVER  
THE DEEPEST MYSTERIES OF CREATION.



VOLUME I  
CHAPTER IV

I FOUND A TRUE FRIEND IN MONSIEUR WALDMAN.

HE SMOOTHED THE PATH OF KNOWLEDGE FOR ME IN A THOUSAND WAYS. IN THE NEXT TWO YEARS, MY DISCOVERIES MADE ME WELL RESPECTED AT THE UNIVERSITY.

I WAS ESPECIALLY INTERESTED IN ANYTHING THAT LIVED. I WANTED TO KNOW WHERE LIFE CAME FROM.

TO EXAMINE THE CAUSES OF LIFE, WE MUST FIRST EXAMINE DEATH.

TO ME, A GRAVEYARD WAS JUST A PLACE THAT WAS FULL OF DEAD BODIES. I WASN'T AFRAID OF IT.

I WANTED TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS TO THE BODY AFTER DEATH.

FOR DAYS AND NIGHTS, I EXAMINED DEAD BODIES AND HOW THEY DECAYED.

THEN SUDDENLY, AFTER WEEKS OF EXTREMELY HARD WORK ...

... I SUCCEEDED IN DISCOVERING THE CAUSE OF LIFE!

FOR A LONG TIME, I WASN'T SURE HOW TO USE THIS ASTONISHING POWER.

I WAS ABLE TO CREATE LIFE ...

... BUT TO MAKE A BODY REMAINED EXTREMELY DIFFICULT.

THE SMALLNESS OF MANY PARTS OF THE BODY MADE MY WORK VERY SLOW, SO I DECIDED TO MAKE THE BODY LARGER THAN NORMAL - ABOUT EIGHT FEET TALL.

MAKING THIS BODY WAS ALL I COULD THINK ABOUT.

ALONE IN MY ROOM, I WORKED ON MY CREATION.

OFTEN, I HATED WHAT I WAS DOING.

I WORKED SO HARD THAT I BECAME SICK AND VERY NERVOUS. I COULDN'T SPEAK TO ANYONE.



VOLUME I  
CHAPTER V

ON A DARK  
EVENING IN  
NOVEMBER,  
I FINALLY  
FINISHED.

I PREPARED TO PUT LIFE  
INTO THE LIFELESS THING.

HE WAS  
PERFECT.

GREAT  
GOD!

HE OPENED A DULL YELLOW EYE.

THEN HE BEGAN TO BREATHE AND MOVE!

I HAD WORKED HARD FOR THIS MOMENT FOR  
TWO YEARS. BUT NOW THAT I HAD FINISHED,  
THE BEAUTY OF THE DREAM DISAPPEARED,  
AND I WAS FILLED WITH HORROR.





I COULDN'T BEAR  
TO LOOK AT HIM.  
I RAN OUT OF  
THE ROOM.

SMASH!

CRASH!

I COULDN'T FORGET THE MONSTER ...

... AND I HAD THE WILDEST DREAMS.



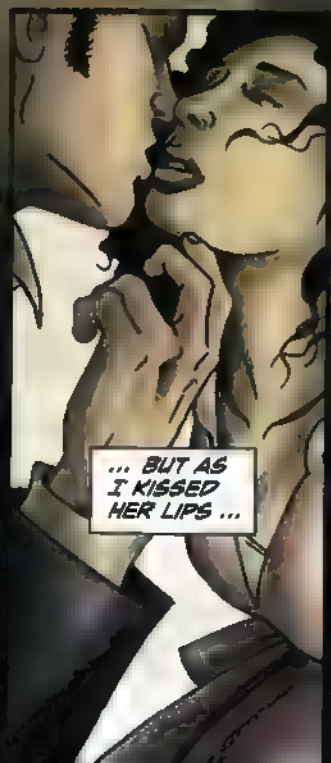
I DREAMED ABOUT ELIZABETH.  
SHE WAS WALKING IN INGOLSTADT.



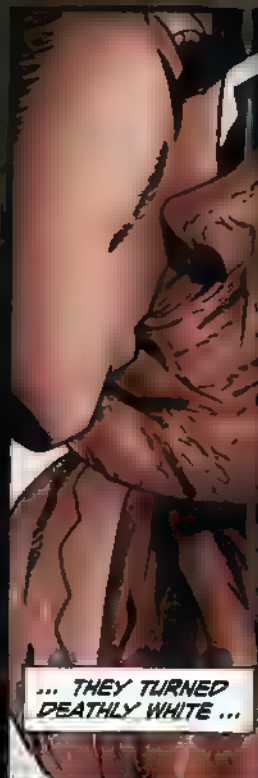
PLEASED AND  
SURPRISED, I  
EMBRACED HER ...



... BUT AS  
I KISSED  
HER LIPS ...



... THEY TURNED  
DEATHLY WHITE ...



.. AND SHE BECAME MY DEAD MOTHER!

AAAAH!



I WOKE UP  
IN HORROR.







I SAW THE MONSTER  
THAT I HAD CREATED.

UNGH... MUH...

PERHAPS HE SPOKE,  
BUT I DIDN'T HEAR.

ONE HAND REACHED OUT TO  
STOP ME, BUT I ESCAPED ...

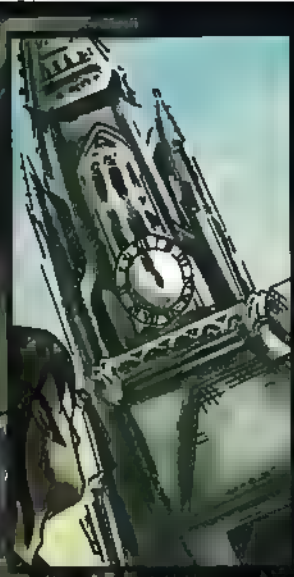
... AND RAN INTO THE COURTYARD.  
I STAYED THERE ALL NIGHT. ALL  
THE TIME I WAS LISTENING FOR  
THE SOUND OF THE MONSTER.

HIS UGLINESS WAS INCREDIBLE. WHAT  
I HAD DREAMED OF HAD BECOME MY HELL.



WHEN MORNING CAME,  
I WANTED TO AVOID  
THE MONSTER.

I DID NOT DARE  
RETURN TO MY  
APARTMENT, SO I  
WALKED AROUND  
THE TOWN.




I DIDN'T KNOW  
WHERE I WAS OR  
WHAT I WAS DOING.



MY HEART BEAT  
HARD WITH FEAR.



MY DEAR  
FRANKENSTEIN!



I'M SO  
PLEASED TO  
SEE YOU!



I TOOK HIS HAND AND QUICKLY FORGOT MY HORROR.

HENRY CLERVAL!

MY FATHER HAS FINALLY ALLOWED ME TO ATTEND UNIVERSITY.

I'M SO HAPPY TO SEE YOU. BUT TELL ME - HOW ARE MY FATHER, BROTHERS, AND ELIZABETH?

VERY WELL AND VERY HAPPY. BUT THEY ARE A LITTLE UNEASY THAT THEY HEAR FROM YOU SO RARELY.

YOU LOOK VERY THIN AND PALE. HAVE YOU NOT SLEPT FOR SEVERAL NIGHTS?

NO, I'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD ON SOMETHING THAT I HAVEN'T RESTED PROPERLY.

BUT I HOPE THAT'S FINISHED NOW.

I WAS SHAKING NERVOUSLY AS WE WALKED TO MY COLLEGE.

I THOUGHT THE CREATURE COULD STILL BE IN MY APARTMENT.

I WAS AFRAID TO SEE HIM BUT EVEN MORE AFRAID THAT HENRY WOULD SEE HIM.

HENRY, WAIT HERE FOR A FEW MINUTES.

I FELT COLD WITH FEAR ...

... BUT I SAW THAT MY ENEMY HAD GONE.

I CLAPPED MY HANDS FOR JOY AND RAN DOWN FOR HENRY.



THE SERVANT BROUGHT  
US BREAKFAST, BUT I  
WAS TOO EXCITED TO EAT.

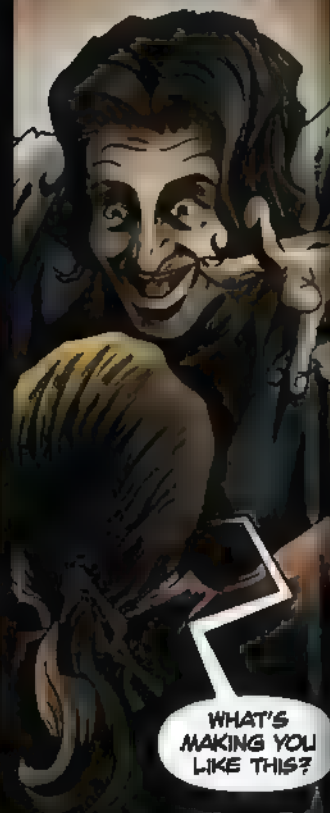


HA-NA HA  
HA-NAH!!!



HA-HARRH!

VICTOR!  
WHAT'S THE  
MATTER?



HA  
HA  
HA!

WHAT'S  
MAKING YOU  
LIKE THIS?

I THOUGHT I HAD  
SEEN THE MONSTER  
IN MY ROOM.



HE  
CAN TELL  
YOU!



OH,  
SAVE ME!

SAVE  
ME!

I FELL DOWN  
IN A FIT ...

... AND DIDN'T  
RECOVER FOR A  
LONG, LONG TIME.



HENRY TOOK CARE OF ME FOR SEVERAL MONTHS. HE DIDN'T TELL MY FAMILY ABOUT MY ILLNESS.

VERY SLOWLY, I RECOVERED. SPRING ARRIVED, AND THIS HELPED ME.

VOLUME I  
CHAPTER VI

DEAR VICTOR,

YOU HAVE BEEN SICK, VERY SICK, AND I AM WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

GET WELL AND COME HOME. YOUR FATHER REALLY WANTS TO SEE YOU.

ERNEST IS SIXTEEN NOW. HE WANTS VERY MUCH TO GO ABROAD, BUT WE CAN'T LET HIM LEAVE UNTIL YOU COME HOME.

AND LITTLE WILLIAM IS LOVELY. HE IS VERY TALL FOR HIS AGE AND SMILES AND LAUGHS A LOT. HE ALREADY HAS TWO LITTLE "WIVES"! LOUISE IS HIS FAVORITE. SHE'S FIVE.

DEAREST HENRY, HOW GOOD YOU'VE BEEN TO ME. YOU'VE TAKEN CARE OF ME ALL WINTER INSTEAD OF STUDYING.

HOW WILL I EVER REPAY YOU?

YOU'LL REPAY ME IF YOU GET WELL AS FAST AS YOU CAN.

AND BECAUSE YOU SEEM MUCH BETTER, COULD YOU WRITE TO YOUR FATHER AND ELIZABETH? THEY'RE WORRIED BY YOUR LONG SILENCE.

YES. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THEM.

THEN YOU'LL BE PLEASED TO SEE THIS LETTER.

IT'S BEEN HERE FOR SOME DAYS.

IT'S FROM ELIZABETH, I THINK.

DO YOU REMEMBER OUR SERVANT JUSTINE MORITZ? HER MOTHER TREATED HER BADLY, SO SHE CAME TO US WHEN SHE WAS TWELVE.



YOU LIKED HER VERY MUCH. SHE COULD ALWAYS MAKE YOU FEEL HAPPY.

ONE BY ONE, HER BROTHERS AND SISTER DIED, AND HER MOTHER CALLED HER HOME. SOMETIMES HER MOTHER WAS SORRY FOR WHAT SHE HAD DONE. AT OTHER TIMES, SHE SAID THAT JUSTINE HAD CAUSED THE DEATHS OF HER BROTHERS AND SISTER.

BUT NOW HER MOTHER IS AT PEACE: SHE DIED AT THE BEGINNING OF LAST WINTER.

JUSTINE HAS COME BACK TO US, AND I LOVE HER DEARLY. SHE IS CLEVER, GENTLE, AND VERY PRETTY.

I FEEL BETTER NOW BECAUSE I HAVE WRITTEN TO YOU, DEAR VICTOR. GOOD-BYE! AND PLEASE WRITE TO ME.

ELIZABETH LAVENZA

DEAR, DEAR ELIZABETH! I WILL WRITE IMMEDIATELY!

I WROTE AND FELT VERY TIRED, BUT IT WAS THE START OF MY RECOVERY. TWO WEEKS LATER, I WAS WELL ENOUGH TO LEAVE MY ROOM.

I HATED NATURAL SCIENCE AND THE SIGHT OF MY SCIENTIFIC EQUIPMENT. I COULD NEVER TELL HENRY ABOUT WHAT I HAD DONE OR WHAT HAD HAPPENED ON THAT TERRIBLE NIGHT.

HENRY HAD COME TO THE UNIVERSITY TO STUDY THE LANGUAGES OF THE EAST, AND I BEGAN TO STUDY THEM WITH HIM.

I FOUND COMFORT IN THE WRITINGS OF THE EASTERN POETS.

THEY WROTE ABOUT A WARM SUN AND GARDENS, AN ENEMY WHO BEHAVES WELL, AND THE FIRE THAT BURNS IN YOUR OWN HEART.



SUMMER PASSED, AND WINTER CAME. I WANTED TO GO BACK TO GENEVA, BUT THERE WAS TOO MUCH SNOW. SPRING CAME AGAIN.

HENRY SUGGESTED THAT WE GO WALKING AROUND INGOLSTADT BEFORE WE RETURNED TO GENEVA.

WHAT AN EXCELLENT FRIEND!

FOR TWO WEEKS, WE WALKED IN THE COUNTRYSIDE. HENRY TAUGHT ME TO LOVE NATURE AGAIN AND THE HAPPY FACES OF CHILDREN.

I FELT VERY HAPPY AND HAD NO WORRIES AT ALL.

VOLUME I  
CHAPTER VII

WHEN I RETURNED TO INGOLSTADT, I FOUND THIS LETTER FROM MY FATHER.

MY DEAR VICTOR,

YOU HAVE PROBABLY WAITED FOR A LETTER SO THAT YOU CAN ARRANGE THE DATE OF YOUR RETURN, SO NOW CAN I TELL YOU ABOUT WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO US?

WILLIAM IS DEAD! THAT SWEET CHILD WHO WAS SO GENTLE! VICTOR - SOMEONE HAS MURDERED HIM!

LAST THURSDAY, WE ALL WENT FOR A WALK IN PLAINPALAIS. IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL, WARM EVENING, AND WE WENT FARTHER THAN USUAL.



ERNEST!

WILLIAM!

IT WAS GETTING DARK WHEN WE DECIDED TO TURN BACK. WILLIAM AND ERNEST HAD GONE AHEAD OF US, SO WE CALLED FOR THEM.

HAVE YOU SEEN WILLIAM?

WE WERE PLAYING, AND HE RAN AWAY TO HIDE.

I TRIED TO FIND HIM AND WAITED FOR HIM, BUT HE HASN'T COME BACK!

WE SEARCHED FOR HIM ALL NIGHT.

I COULDN'T REST WHILE HE WAS LOST.

AT ABOUT FIVE IN THE MORNING, I DISCOVERED MY LOVELY BOY, PALE AND STILL.

THE MARKS OF THE MURDERER'S FINGERS WERE ON HIS NECK.

OH, GOD! I'VE MURDERED HIM!

I LET HIM WEAR A VALUABLE PICTURE OF YOUR MOTHER AROUND HIS NECK. IT'S GONE. IT MUST BE THE REASON SOMEONE KILLED HIM.

WE ARE DOING EVERYTHING WE CAN TO FIND THE MURDERER, BUT THAT WON'T BRING BACK MY DEAREST WILLIAM.



COME HOME, DEAREST VICTOR. ONLY YOU CAN COMFORT ELIZABETH. SHE CRIES ALL THE TIME AND BLAMES HERSELF FOR WILLIAM'S DEATH. WILL YOU RETURN AND COMFORT US ALL?

MY DEAR FRANKENSTEIN, THIS IS TERRIBLE NEWS. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?

I'M GOING TO GENEVA IMMEDIATELY.

YOUR LOVING FATHER, ALPHONSE FRANKENSTEIN.

I SAID GOOD-BYE TO MY FRIEND. AS I GOT CLOSER TO HOME, I FELT TERRIBLY SAD AND AFRAID.

ALTHOUGH IT WAS DARK WHEN I ARRIVED IN GENEVA, I WAS UNABLE TO REST.

I DECIDED TO VISIT THE PLACE WHERE POOR WILLIAM HAD DIED. I CROSSED THE LAKE BY BOAT TO ARRIVE AT PLAINPALAIS.

LIGHTNING PLAYED ON THE MOUNTAINS, AND THUNDER CRASHED ABOVE ME.

CRACK-DOOM!

WILLIAM!

THIS IS THE SONG OF YOUR FUNERAL!



AS I SAID THESE WORDS, I SAW  
A FIGURE IN THE DARKNESS.

A FLASH OF LIGHTNING  
SHOWED ME WHO IT WAS ...

... THE DEVIL THAT I  
HAD CREATED.

WHAT WAS HE DOING  
THERE? COULD HE BE  
THE MURDERER OF  
MY BROTHER?

I BECAME SURE  
THAT HE WAS.

HE WAS THE  
MURDERER!

WHEN I SAW HIM  
AGAIN, HE WAS  
AMONG THE ROCKS  
NEAR THE TOP OF  
THE MOUNTAIN.

HE SOON REACHED THE TOP ...

AND DISAPPEARED.



IT WAS ABOUT FIVE  
IN THE MORNING WHEN  
I ARRIVED AT MY  
FATHER'S HOUSE.

I TOLD THE SERVANTS NOT  
TO WAKE THE FAMILY, AND I  
WENT INTO THE LIBRARY.

SIX YEARS HAD  
PASSED SINCE  
I LEFT.

MY DEAREST  
VICTOR!

ERNEST!

AH! THIS  
IS SUCH A  
SAD TIME ...  
... BUT I'M SURE YOU  
WILL BE ABLE TO HELP  
OUR FATHER AND  
ELIZABETH.

ELIZABETH?

SHE NEEDS  
COMFORT THE  
MOST.  
SHE BLAMES  
HERSELF FOR  
WILLIAM'S MURDER.  
BUT NOW WE  
HAVE FOUND THE  
MURDERER.

YOU'VE FOUND  
HIM? HOW? IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE TO FOLLOW  
HIM! I SAW HIM LAST  
NIGHT, AND HE  
WAS FREE!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
YOU MEAN!

WE HAVE  
DISCOVERED THAT  
THE MURDERER IS  
JUSTINE MORITZ!

POOR, POOR  
GIRL! SURELY NO  
ONE BELIEVES  
SHE DID IT?

NO ONE DID AT FIRST,  
BUT SHE HAS BEHAVED VERY  
STRANGELY RECENTLY. SHE IS  
APPEARING IN COURT TODAY,  
SO YOU WILL HEAR  
EVERYTHING THEN.

JUSTINE BECAME  
SICK ON THE MORNING  
OF THE MURDER. SHE  
STAYED IN BED FOR  
SEVERAL DAYS.

DURING THIS TIME,  
ONE OF THE SERVANTS  
FOUND THE PICTURE OF OUR  
MOTHER THAT WILLIAM  
HAD BEEN WEARING IN  
HER POCKET.

WHEN SHE  
WAS ARRESTED,  
SHE BEHAVED  
VERY STRANGELY.

YOU ARE  
ALL WRONG.

I KNOW THE  
MURDERER, AND  
IT IS NOT  
JUSTINE.





PAPA! VICTOR SAYS HE KNOWS THE MURDERER! HE SAYS JUSTINE IS INNOCENT!

IF SHE IS, I HOPE THE COURT DOES NOT DECIDE SHE IS GUILTY.



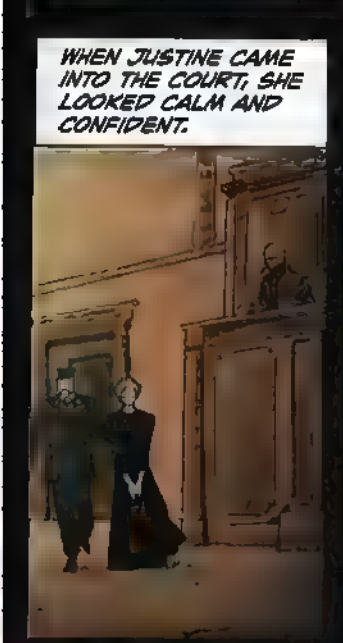
YOUR ARRIVAL, VICTOR, FILLS ME WITH HOPE. I WILL NEVER BE HAPPY AGAIN IF JUSTINE DIES.

SHE IS INNOCENT. DON'T BE AFRAID.

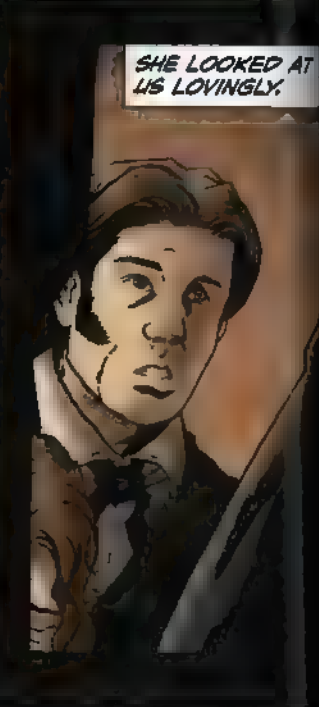


VOLUME I  
CHAPTER VIII

WE SPENT A FEW SAD HOURS TOGETHER UNTIL WE WENT TO THE TRIAL.



WHEN JUSTINE CAME INTO THE COURT, SHE LOOKED CALM AND CONFIDENT.



SHE LOOKED AT US LOVINGLY.



JUSTINE HAD BEEN OUT ON THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER. EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, A WOMAN WHO WORKS AT THE MARKET SAW HER NEAR THE PLACE WHERE WILLIAM'S BODY WAS FOUND.

I ASKED HER WHAT SHE WAS DOING. SHE GAVE ME A CONFUSED ANSWER.



THIS IS THE PICTURE THAT THE SERVANT FOUND IN JUSTINE'S POCKET.

ELIZABETH HAD PLACED IT AROUND WILLIAM'S NECK BEFORE HE DISAPPEARED.

A SOUND OF HORROR AND ANGER FILLED THE COURT.



JUSTINE WAS CALLED TO DEFEND HERSELF. AT TIMES SHE ALMOST CRIED, BUT SHE SPOKE CLEARLY.

GOD KNOWS THAT I AM COMPLETELY INNOCENT.

I SPENT THE EVENING AT MY AUNT'S HOUSE.

ON MY WAY HOME, A MAN ASKED ME IF I HAD SEEN THE CHILD WHO WAS LOST.

I SPENT MANY HOURS LOOKING FOR HIM. WHEN I TRIED TO RETURN TO GENEVA, THE GATES WERE SHUT. I HAD TO SPEND THE NIGHT IN A BARN.

IN THE EARLY MORNING, THE SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS WOKE ME. I DECIDED TO LOOK FOR THE MISSING CHILD AGAIN.

I WAS VERY TIRED WHEN I MET THE MARKET WOMAN BECAUSE I HADN'T SLEPT MUCH.

I DON'T KNOW HOW THE PICTURE GOT INTO MY POCKET. I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT.

THE COURT MUST DECIDE NOW WHAT HAPPENS TO ME.



ALTHOUGH ELIZABETH AND OTHERS  
SPOKE WELL OF JUSTINE, PEOPLE  
IN THE COURT WERE ANGRY WITH HER.

THE NEXT MORNING, I WENT TO THE COURT.  
THEY DECIDED JUSTINE WAS GUILTY.

... BUT SHE HAS  
CONFESSSED!

HOW WILL I  
EVER BELIEVE  
AGAIN IN HUMAN  
GOODNESS?

I WILL SEE  
HER ALTHOUGH  
SHE IS GUILTY,  
AND YOU MUST  
COME WITH ME,  
VICTOR.

OH,  
JUSTINE!

I THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
INNOCENT!

YOU WILL  
NOT DIE!

I'M  
NOT AFRAID  
TO DIE.

I CAN DIE  
IN PEACE NOW  
THAT YOU AND YOUR  
FAMILY KNOW I'M  
INNOCENT.

I CONFESSED,  
BUT I LIED. I AM  
INNOCENT!

OH, JUSTINE!  
FORGIVE ME FOR  
NOT TRUSTING  
YOU.

DO NOT FEAR -  
I'LL PROVE  
YOU'RE  
INNOCENT.

THE POOR SUFFERER  
TRIED TO COMFORT US  
ALL. BUT I, THE TRUE  
MURDERER, COULD  
NOT FEEL COMFORTED.

THE NEXT MORNING,  
JUSTINE DIED.

THOSE I LOVED CRIED  
OVER THE GRAVES OF  
WILLIAM AND JUSTINE -  
THE FIRST VICTIMS OF  
MY CREATION.

## VOLUME II CHAPTER I

I HAD WANTED TO HELP OTHER PEOPLE,  
BUT NOW EVERYTHING WAS RUINED. FULL  
OF GUILT, I NEEDED TO BE ALONE.

I HAD CAUSED SOME  
TERRIBLE EVILS, AND  
I WAS VERY AFRAID  
THAT THE MONSTER  
WOULD DO SOMETHING  
ELSE.

MY FATHER'S HEALTH WAS  
SHAKEN, AND ELIZABETH  
WAS VERY SAD. I FELT  
DEEPLY TROUBLED. ONE  
DAY, I SUDDENLY DECIDED  
TO LEAVE.



I WENT TO THE ALPINE VALLEYS BECAUSE I THOUGHT I COULD FORGET MY SORROW THERE. AFTER A TIME, I ARRIVED AT THE VILLAGE OF CHAMONIX.

## VOLUME II CHAPTER II

I DECIDED TO CLIMB TO THE TOP OF MONTANVERT. I REMEMBERED THE VIEW FROM THE TOP. IT HAD HAD A GREAT EFFECT ON ME WHEN I FIRST SAW IT.

THE CLIMB WAS DANGEROUS. THE TOPS OF THE MOUNTAINS WERE HIDDEN IN CLOUDS, AND RAIN FELL HEAVILY FROM THE DARK SKY.

IT WAS NEARLY NOON WHEN I ARRIVED AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN. I SAT ON A ROCK AND LOOKED AT THE WONDERFUL VIEW.

MY HEART FILLED WITH JOY.

AS I SAID THIS, I SUDDENLY SAW THE FIGURE OF A HUGE MAN. HE WAS COMING TOWARD ME AT GREAT SPEED.

ALLOW ME THIS HAPPINESS OR TAKE ME AWAY FROM THE JOYS OF LIFE!

IT WAS THE MONSTER THAT I HAD CREATED. I SHOOK WITH ANGER AND HORROR. I WANTED TO FIGHT HIM AND TO KILL HIM!

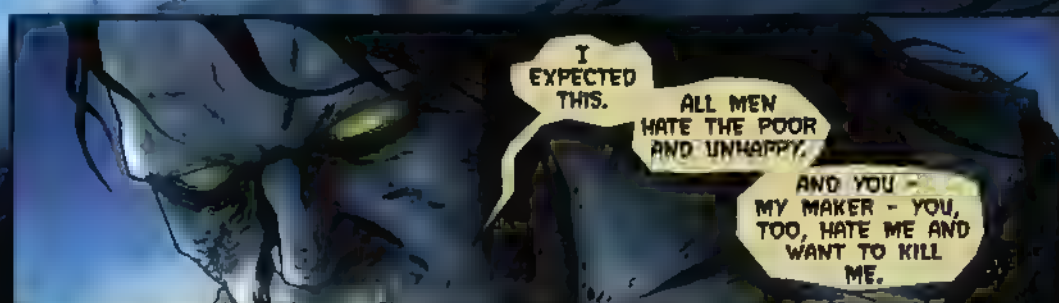




DEVIL,  
AREN'T YOU  
AFRAID OF  
ME?

GO AWAY,  
DISGUSTING  
CREATURE!

OR STAY,  
AND I WILL  
KILL YOU!



I  
EXPECTED  
THIS.

ALL MEN  
HATE THE POOR  
AND UNHAPPY.

AND YOU -  
MY MAKER - YOU,  
TOO, HATE ME AND  
WANT TO KILL  
ME.



DO YOUR DUTY TOWARD  
ME, AND I'LL LEAVE YOU AND  
EVERYONE ELSE IN PEACE, BUT IF  
YOU REFUSE, I'LL MURDER ALL  
YOUR FRIENDS.



YOU  
MONSTER!

DEVIL!

I'LL FINISH  
THE LIFE THAT  
I SO STUPIDLY  
GAVE YOU!



BE  
CALM!

LISTEN TO ME.

HAVEN'T I  
SUFFERED ENOUGH?  
LIFE IS DEAR TO  
ME, AND I WILL  
DEFEND IT.

REMEMBER, THAT  
YOU MADE ME MORE  
POWERFUL THAN  
YOURSELF. HOWEVER,  
I WON'T FIGHT YOU.



I AM YOUR  
CREATURE. I WAS GOOD, BUT  
UNHAPPINESS HAS MADE  
ME BAD.

MAKE ME  
HAPPY, AND I  
WILL BE GOOD  
AGAIN.

GO AWAY!

WE CAN'T BE  
FRIENDS; WE ARE  
ENEMIES. GO,  
OR FIGHT.



HOW CAN I MAKE YOU  
UNDERSTAND? YOU HATE ME,  
AND SO DOES EVERYONE ELSE.

MY ENEMIES  
WILL SHARE MY  
UNHAPPINESS IF  
YOU DO NOTHING.

LISTEN TO ME,  
FRANKENSTEIN,  
AND THEN, IF YOU CAN  
AND STILL WANT TO,  
DESTROY THE WORK  
OF YOUR HANDS.



I HATE  
THESE HANDS  
THAT MADE  
YOU!

COME TO  
THE HUT  
ON THE  
MOUNTAIN.

LISTEN TO ME.  
DECIDE IF I WILL  
LEAD A GOOD LIFE  
OR BRING DEATH TO  
YOU AND YOUR  
FRIENDS.



I DECIDED TO LISTEN TO HIS STORY. FOR THE FIRST TIME, I REALIZED THAT AS HIS CREATOR, I HAD DUTIES TOWARD HIM. I FELT I OUGHT TO MAKE HIM HAPPY.

VOLUME II  
CHAPTER III

I CAN'T REMEMBER MY FIRST DAYS VERY WELL. I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE MY DIFFERENT SENSES AT FIRST.

I WANTED TO FIND A PLACE THAT HAD SHADE, SO I WENT TO THE FOREST NEAR INGOLSTADT.

I ATE SOME FRUIT AND DRANK FROM THE STREAM. THEN I LAY DOWN AND WENT TO SLEEP.

IT WAS DARK WHEN I WOKE UP. I FELT COLD AND FRIGHTENED. I HAD TAKEN SOME CLOTHES FROM YOUR APARTMENT, BUT THEY WERE NOT WARM ENOUGH. I SAT AND CRIED.

SOMETIMES I TRIED TO COPY THE SONGS OF THE BIRDS, BUT I COULDN'T. THE NOISES I MADE FRIGHTENED ME INTO SILENCE AGAIN.

SEVERAL DAYS AND NIGHTS PASSED. I SLOWLY BEGAN TO UNDERSTAND WHAT I SAW AND HEARD.

THERE WAS VERY LITTLE FOOD. OFTEN, IT TOOK ME THE WHOLE DAY TO FIND A FEW NUTS.

I REALLY WANTED FOOD AND SHELTER. EVENTUALLY, I SAW A SMALL HUT. THIS WAS A NEW SIGHT TO ME. I EXAMINED IT WITH INTEREST.

THE DOOR WAS OPEN, SO I WENT IN. AN OLD MAN WAS PREPARING HIS BREAKFAST OVER A FIRE.

WHEN HE SAW ME, HE SCREAMED AND RAN AWAY.

I WAS SURPRISED, BUT I LIKED THE HUT VERY MUCH. SNOW AND RAIN COULD NOT GET IN THERE.



I HUNGRILY ATE THE OLD MAN'S BREAKFAST. THEN I LAY DOWN AND FELL ASLEEP.

IT WAS NOON WHEN I WOKE UP. THE SUN WAS WARM, SO I DECIDED TO TRAVEL FARTHER.

I WALKED FOR SEVERAL HOURS UNTIL I ARRIVED AT A VILLAGE.

AS I ENTERED ONE OF THE COTTAGES, THE CHILDREN INSIDE SCREAMED, AND ONE OF THE WOMEN FAINTED.

I HID IN A SMALL HUT. THERE WAS NOTHING IN IT, BUT IT WAS NEXT TO A PLEASANT COTTAGE. I DIDN'T DARE ENTER THE COTTAGE AFTER WHAT HAD HAPPENED IN THE VILLAGE.

MY HUT WAS MADE OF WOOD AND WAS VERY LOW. I COULD ONLY SIT IN IT WITH DIFFICULTY. THERE WAS NO WOOD ON THE FLOOR, AND THE WIND CAME IN, BUT IT WAS A GOOD SHELTER.

I LAY DOWN. I FELT HAPPY TO HAVE A SHELTER FROM THE COLD AND FROM THE UNKINDNESS OF HUMANS.



THE NEXT MORNING, I DRANK FROM THE STREAM AND ATE SOME BREAD I HAD STOLEN. I WATCHED THE PEOPLE IN THE COTTAGE: A GENTLE YOUNG GIRL, AN UNHAPPY YOUNG MAN, AND AN OLD MAN.

THEY SHOWED SUCH KINDNESS AND LOVE FOR EACH OTHER THAT I BEGAN TO EXPERIENCE NEW FEELINGS.



THEY WERE A MIXTURE OF PAIN AND PLEASURE. I FOUND THEM DIFFICULT TO BEAR.

WHEN NIGHT CAME, THE PEOPLE IN THE COTTAGE MADE LIGHT WITH CANDLES. I WAS SURPRISED ...

... AND PLEASED. I COULD CONTINUE WATCHING THEM.



## VOLUME II CHAPTER IV

THE NEXT DAY PASSED IN THE SAME WAY. I SOON REALIZED THAT THE OLD MAN WAS BLIND. THE YOUNG PEOPLE SHOWED HIM MUCH LOVE AND RESPECT.

I WANTED VERY MUCH TO JOIN THEM, BUT I DIDN'T DARE. I STAYED IN MY HUT AND TRIED TO UNDERSTAND THEM. THEY WEREN'T HAPPY, ALTHOUGH I COULDN'T SEE A REASON FOR THEIR UNHAPPINESS. I WAS VERY AFFECTED BY IT. WHY WERE SUCH GENTLE CREATURES UNHAPPY?

LATER, I DISCOVERED ONE REASON: THEY WERE POOR.

THEY ATE ONLY VEGETABLES AND DRANK THE MILK OF ONE COW. THEY WERE USUALLY HUNGRY, ESPECIALLY THE YOUNG PEOPLE. OFTEN, THEY GAVE THE OLD MAN FOOD WHEN THEY HAD NONE FOR THEMSELVES.



WHEN I REALIZED THIS, I STOPPED STEALING THEIR FOOD. I ATE ONLY FRUIT AND NUTS FROM THE FOREST.

I FOUND ANOTHER WAY I COULD HELP THEM. AT NIGHT, I OFTEN BROUGHT THEM WOOD FOR THEIR FIRE.





AND SLOWLY I DISCOVERED THAT THE WORDS THEY SPOKE PRODUCED PLEASURE OR PAIN, SMILES OR SADNESS. SLOWLY I LEARNED THE NAMES THEY GAVE TO THE MOST FAMILIAR THINGS.



I LEARNED THE WORDS "FIRE," "MILK," "BREAD," "WOOD" AND THE NAMES OF THE PEOPLE IN THE COTTAGE.

THE OLD MAN WAS "FATHER."

THE GIRL WAS "SISTER" OR "AGATHA."

THE YOUNG MAN WAS "FELIX," "BROTHER," OR "SON."

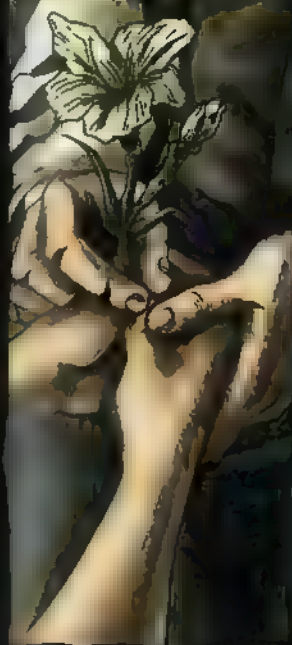
I WAS VERY HAPPY WHEN I DISCOVERED THE MEANINGS OF THESE SOUNDS AND COULD SAY THEM. I HEARD OTHER WORDS, TOO - "GOOD," "DEAREST," AND "UNHAPPY" - BUT I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND THEM.

I SPENT THE WINTER IN THIS HUT.

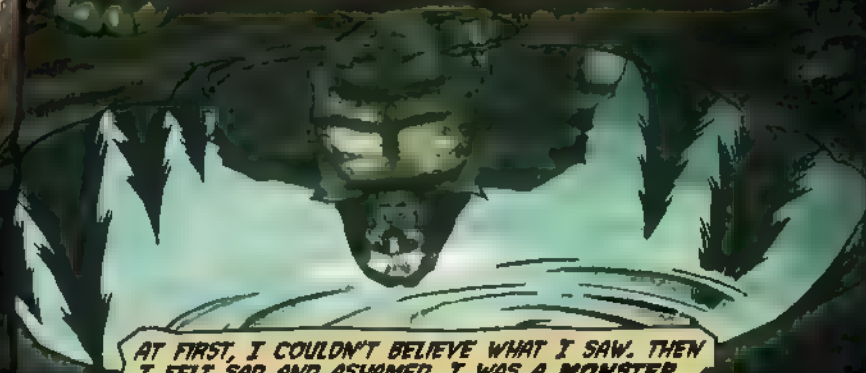
I BEGAN TO LOVE THE PEOPLE IN THE COTTAGE. WHEN THEY WERE UNHAPPY, I FELT SAD. WHEN THEY WERE HAPPY, I WAS HAPPY, TOO.

FELIX WAS ALWAYS THE SADDEST. HE SEEMED TO SUFFER DEEPLY.

BUT HE WAS ABLE TO GIVE PLEASURE TO HIS SISTER. HE GAVE HER THE FIRST LITTLE WHITE FLOWER THAT CAME UP IN THE SNOW.



I ADMIRER THE BEAUTY OF THESE PEOPLE, BUT WHEN I SAW MYSELF IN A POOL OF WATER I WAS TERRIFIED!



AT FIRST, I COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT I SAW. THEN I FELT SAD AND ASHAMED. I WAS A MONSTER.

EVERY DAY, I DID THE SAME THING: I SLEPT DURING THE DAY AND WENT INTO THE FOREST AT NIGHT.


I COLLECTED MY OWN FOOD AND WOOD FOR THE FAMILY. OFTEN, I CLEARED THEIR PATH OF SNOW. THIS SURPRISED THEM VERY MUCH.

I THOUGHT THAT I COULD MAKE THEM HAPPY. AND I WANTED TO WIN THEIR LOVE. TO DO THIS, I TRIED HARD TO LEARN THEIR LANGUAGE.





VOLUME II  
CHAPTER V




SPRING ARRIVED,  
BUT FELIX WAS  
STILL VERY SAD.  
THEN A VISITOR  
CAME.




FELIX?


MY SWEET  
SAFIE!




FELIX WAS  
EXTREMELY HAPPY.  
THE LADY DIDN'T  
SEEM TO UNDERSTAND  
HIM BUT SMILED.



THE DAYS PASSED PEACEFULLY.  
JOY HAD TAKEN THE PLACE  
OF SADNESS. FELIX BEGAN TO  
TEACH SAFIE HIS LANGUAGE.  
I WATCHED THEM CLOSELY SO  
THAT I COULD LEARN IT, TOO.  
SAFIE AND I IMPROVED QUICKLY.  
TWO MONTHS LATER, I COULD  
UNDERSTAND MOST OF THE  
WORDS THE FAMILY SAID.



I LISTENED, TOO, AS FELIX  
TAUGHT SAFIE HISTORY. I  
LEARNED ABOUT THE MANNERS,  
GOVERNMENTS, AND RELIGIONS  
OF DIFFERENT COUNTRIES.



COULD PEOPLE BE SO GOOD, SO  
WONDERFUL, SO POWERFUL, AND AT  
THE SAME TIME SO DREADFUL? WHEN  
I HEARD THE TERRIBLE THINGS PEOPLE  
HAD DONE, I TURNED AWAY IN HORROR.

I THOUGHT ABOUT MYSELF. WHAT WAS I?  
I KNEW NOTHING ABOUT MY CREATION  
OR MY CREATOR. I WAS EXTREMELY UGLY,  
AND I WASN'T THE SAME AS MEN.





I LEARNED ABOUT  
MEN AND WOMEN, THE  
BIRTH OF CHILDREN,  
AND FAMILIES.

BUT WHERE  
WERE MY FRIENDS  
AND FAMILY?

NO PARENTS HAD  
TAKEN CARE OF ME  
AND LOVED ME  
AS A CHILD.

WHAT  
WAS I?

VOLUME II  
CHAPTER VI

THIS  
FAMILY - WHO  
WERE THEY?

THE DE LACEYS,  
FROM PARIS.

THEY CAME  
FROM A GOOD FRENCH  
FAMILY. SAFIE'S FATHER  
HAD RUINED THEM.

HE WAS A TURKISH MERCHANT WHO HAD  
LIVED IN PARIS FOR MANY YEARS. THEN  
THE GOVERNMENT THREW HIM INTO  
PRISON AND SENTENCED HIM TO DEATH.

FELIX WAS BY CHANCE AT THIS  
MAN'S TRIAL. FELIX PROMISED  
TO GET HIM OUT OF PRISON.

THERE WAS NO REASON FOR THIS.  
PEOPLE SAID THE GOVERNMENT  
DISLIKED HIS RELIGION AND HIS WEALTH.

THE TURK OFFERED HIM MONEY,  
BUT FELIX REFUSED. THEN HE SAW  
SAFIE AND WANTED TO MARRY HER.

FELIX TOOK SAFIE AND HER FATHER  
OUT OF FRANCE. THE MERCHANT  
ENCOURAGED FELIX'S HOPES FOR SAFIE,  
BUT SECRETLY HE DID NOT WANT HER  
TO MARRY A CHRISTIAN. HE PLANNED  
TO TAKE HIS DAUGHTER AWAY.



THE MERCHANT'S ESCAPE WAS SOON DISCOVERED, AND FELIX'S FATHER AND SISTER WERE THROWN INTO PRISON.

HE WAS THROWN INTO PRISON, TOO. HE, HIS FATHER, AND SISTER STAYED THERE FOR FIVE MONTHS.

NEWS OF THIS REACHED FELIX WHO HURRIED BACK TO PARIS.

THEN ALL THEIR MONEY WAS TAKEN AWAY, AND THEY WERE SENT OUT OF THE COUNTRY FOREVER.

THE MERCHANT HEARD THAT FELIX HAD NO MONEY. HE TOLD HIS DAUGHTER NOT TO THINK OF FELIX ANY MORE.

A FEW DAYS LATER, HE LEFT FOR CONSTANTINOPLE. SAFE WAS NOW ALONE. IN HER FATHER'S PAPERS, SHE FOUND THE NAME OF FELIX'S NEW HOME IN GERMANY. SHE DECIDED TO GO THERE.

VOLUME II  
CHAPTER VII

THIS WAS THE STORY OF THE DEAR PEOPLE IN THE COTTAGE.

I LEARNED TO ADMIRE GOODNESS AND TO DISLIKE THE WRONG THINGS PEOPLE DO.

ONE NIGHT IN THE FOREST, I FOUND SOME BOOKS IN A LEATHER BAG. I QUICKLY BEGAN TO READ THEM.

ONE OF THE BOOKS WAS *PARADISE LOST*.

I READ IT AS A TRUE HISTORY. I WAS LIKE ADAM. I WAS NOT LINKED TO ANYONE ELSE, LIKE HIM.

BUT HE WAS HAPPY, AND I WAS MISERABLE.

MUCH EARLIER, I HAD FOUND SOME PAPERS IN THE CLOTHES I HAD TAKEN FROM YOUR APARTMENT. I BEGAN TO READ THEM CAREFULLY.

THEY WERE YOUR JOURNAL OF THE MONTHS BEFORE MY CREATION.

HERE THEY ARE. THEY DESCRIBE IN DETAIL MY DISGUSTING BODY.


I FELT SICK AS I READ THEM.

*Paradise Lost*


WHY DID YOU MAKE A MONSTER? EVEN YOU CANNOT LOOK AT ME!

YOU MADE ME NOT THE SAME AS YOU, BUT WORSE.






MY CREATOR  
HAD LEFT ME, AND  
IN MY ANGER AND  
UNHAPPINESS  
I CURSED HIM.




I DECIDED TO  
INTRODUCE MYSELF  
TO THE PEOPLE IN  
THE COTTAGE WHEN  
THE TIME WAS RIGHT.  
MONTHS PASSED. THEN  
ONE DAY, WHEN THE  
OLD MAN WAS ALONE,  
I KNOCKED ON THE  
DOOR OF THE  
COTTAGE.


KNOCK  
KNOCK



WHO'S THERE?  
COME IN.




PARDON ME.  
I'M A TRAVELER AND I  
NEED A LITTLE REST. COULD  
I SIT FOR A FEW MINUTES  
BY THE FIRE?



COME IN, BUT I CAN'T  
OFFER YOU ANY FOOD  
BECAUSE I'M BLIND.


I HAVE  
FOOD. I ONLY  
NEED WARMTH  
AND REST.



I'M AN UNFORTUNATE  
CREATURE. I HAVE NO  
RELATION OR FRIEND  
IN THE WORLD.

I'M NOW  
GOING TO CLAIM THE  
PROTECTION OF SOME  
FRIENDS. THESE GOOD  
PEOPLE HAVE NEVER  
SEEN ME.

IF I FAIL WITH  
THEM, NO ONE WILL  
EVER BE MY FRIEND.



IF THESE  
FRIENDS ARE  
GOOD AND KIND,  
THERE'S NO  
NEED TO LOSE  
HOPE.

THEY ARE KIND, BUT  
WHERE THEY SHOULD SEE  
A KIND FRIEND, THEY ONLY  
SEE A MONSTER.

I HAVE SHOWN THEM  
KINDNESS, BUT THEY BELIEVE THAT  
I WANT TO INJURE THEM.

WHERE  
DO THEY  
LIVE?



NEAR  
HERE.



PERHAPS I CAN  
HELP. WHAT ARE THE  
NAMES OF THOSE  
FRIENDS?

AT THAT MOMENT, I  
HEARD THE STEPS OF  
THE YOUNGER PEOPLE.



NOW IS THE  
TIME! SAVE AND  
PROTECT ME!

YOU AND YOUR FAMILY  
ARE THE FRIENDS I'M  
LOOKING FOR!

GREAT  
GOD!

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

I CANNOT DESCRIBE  
THEIR HORROR WHEN  
THEY SAW ME.

AGATHA FAINTED, AND SAFIE  
RAN AWAY. FELIX TORE ME  
FROM HIS FATHER.

VOLUME II  
CHAPTER VIII

FULL OF PAIN AND  
SADNESS, I ESCAPED  
TO MY HUT. THEY  
DIDN'T SEE WHERE  
I WENT.

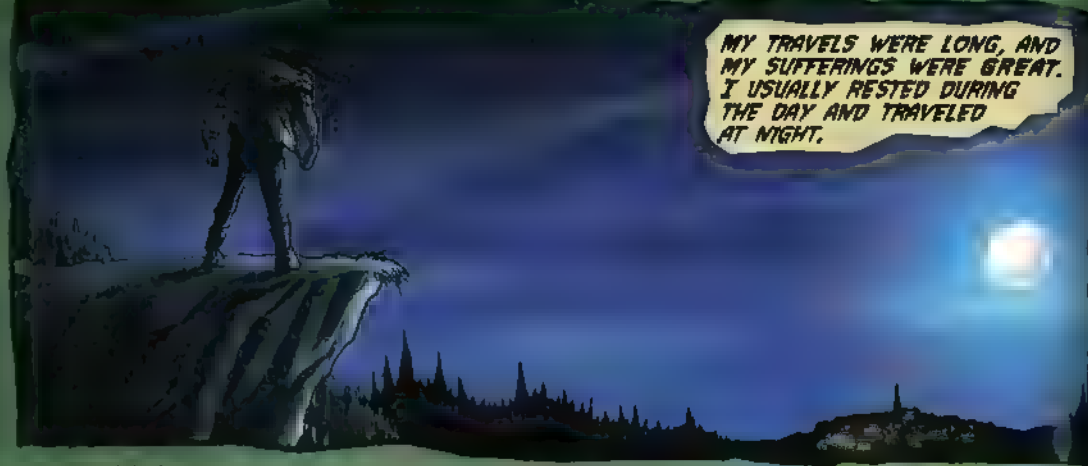
THE FAMILY  
LEFT THE  
COTTAGE.

THAT NIGHT  
IN MY ANGER,  
I LIT A DRY  
BRANCH, AND  
THE COTTAGE  
WAS SOON  
ON FIRE.


AND NOW, WHERE  
SHOULD I GO?

I KNEW FROM YOUR  
PAPERS THAT YOU  
WERE MY CREATOR.  
I KNEW YOU WERE  
FROM GENEVA, SO I  
DECIDED TO GO THERE.






MY TRAVELS WERE LONG, AND  
MY SUFFERINGS WERE GREAT.  
I USUALLY RESTED DURING  
THE DAY AND TRAVELED  
AT NIGHT.



HOWEVER, ONE MORNING  
I FOUND THAT MY PATH  
WENT THROUGH A DEEP  
FOREST. I DECIDED TO  
CONTINUE WALKING  
AFTER SUNRISE. IT WAS  
A BEAUTIFUL SPRING DAY,  
AND I FELT HAPPY.

I HEARD THE SOUND OF VOICES,  
SO I HID. A YOUNG GIRL RAN  
ALONG THE BANK OF THE RIVER.



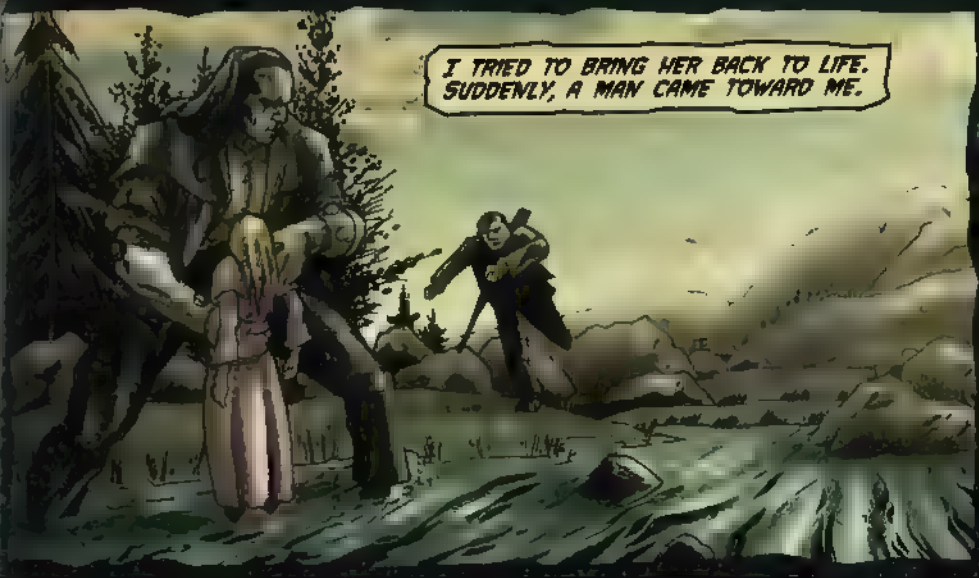
SUDDENLY HER FOOT  
SLIPPED, AND SHE FELL  
INTO THE RIVER!



I RUSHED FROM  
MY HIDING PLACE ...



... AND WITH GREAT  
DIFFICULTY PULLED HER  
OUT OF THE WATER.



I TRIED TO BRING HER BACK TO LIFE.  
SUDDENLY, A MAN CAME TOWARD ME.





HE TORE THE GIRL FROM MY ARMS AND RAN BACK INTO THE FOREST. I FOLLOWED HIM. I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW WHY.



WHEN HE SAW ME, HE AIMED A GUN AT ME ...



... AND FIRED!

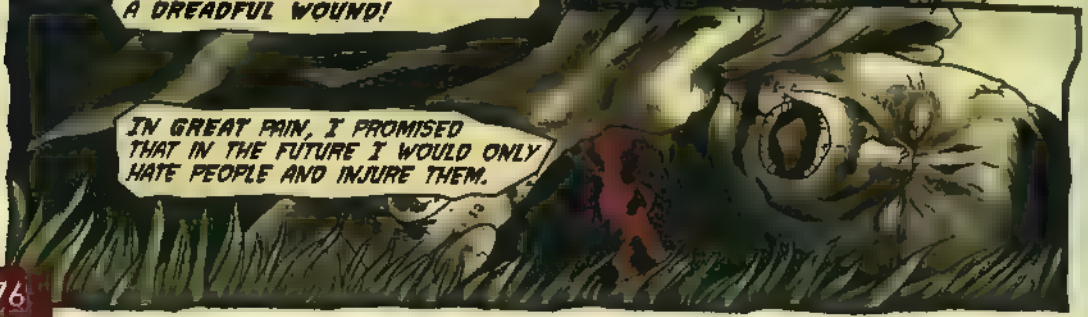
BLAM!

ARRGH!



I FELL TO THE GROUND, AND THE MAN ESCAPED INTO THE FOREST.

I HAD SAVED SOMEONE'S LIFE, AND AS A REWARD I HAD RECEIVED A DREADFUL WOUND!



IN GREAT PAIN, I PROMISED THAT IN THE FUTURE I WOULD ONLY HATE PEOPLE AND INJURE THEM.



AFTER A FEW WEEKS, MY WOUND WAS BETTER, AND I CONTINUED MY JOURNEY. I DIDN'T FIND PLEASURE IN ANYTHING. I JUST FELT EXTREMELY UNHAPPY. AFTER TWO MONTHS, I ARRIVED NEAR GENEVA.

I HID MYSELF IN SOME FIELDS. I WAS TIRED AND HUNGRY. I FELL INTO A LIGHT SLEEP ...

... BUT A BEAUTIFUL CHILD WOKE ME UP.

HE RAN UP TO MY HIDING PLACE. I THOUGHT THAT HE WAS TOO YOUNG TO HATE ME.

AAAAHH!

IF I COULD TEACH HIM TO BE MY FRIEND, I WOULDN'T BE SO LONELY.





CHILD, I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU. LISTEN TO ME.

LET ME GO!

MONSTER!

YOU WANT TO EAT ME AND TEAR ME TO PIECES!



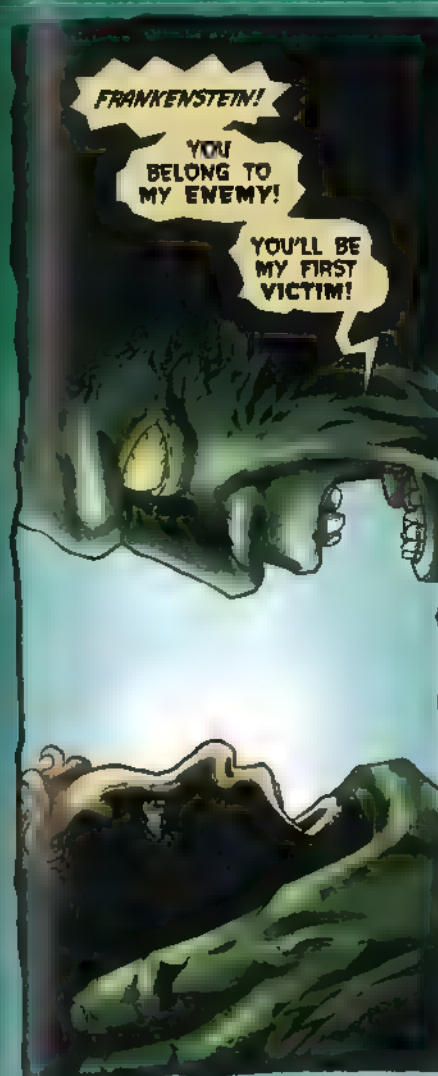
LET ME GO, OR I'LL TELL MY FATHER!

BOY, YOU WILL NEVER SEE YOUR FATHER AGAIN. YOU MUST COME WITH ME.



MONSTER! LET ME GO!

MY FATHER IS MONSIEUR FRANKENSTEIN. HE'LL PUNISH YOU IF YOU KEEP ME.



FRANKENSTEIN!

YOU BELONG TO MY ENEMY!

YOU'LL BE MY FIRST VICTIM!

THE CHILD STILL STRUGGLED AND SHOUTED. I TOOK HOLD OF HIS THROAT TO MAKE HIM STOP ...

... AND IN A MOMENT, HE LAY DEAD AT MY FEET.

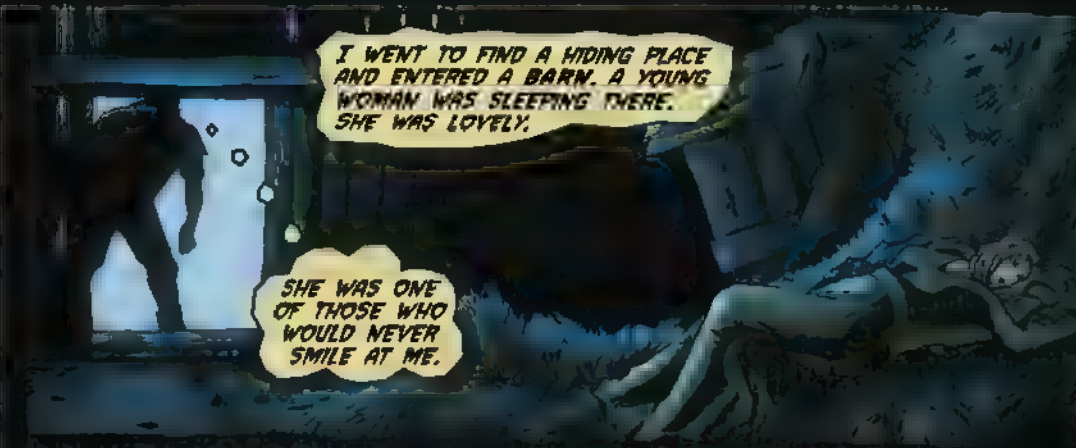


I, TOO, CAN CREATE SORROW! THIS DEATH WILL MAKE MY ENEMY MISERABLE AND DESTROY HIM!

I SAW SOMETHING THAT THE CHILD WAS WEARING. IT WAS A PICTURE OF A LOVELY WOMAN.


I REMEMBERED THAT SUCH BEAUTIFUL CREATURES WOULD NEVER BRING ME HAPPINESS.





I WENT TO FIND A HIDING PLACE  
AND ENTERED A BARN. A YOUNG  
WOMAN WAS SLEEPING THERE.  
SHE WAS LOVELY.

SHE WAS ONE  
OF THOSE WHO  
WOULD NEVER  
SMILE AT ME.



WAKE UP! YOUR LOVER IS NEAR -  
SOMEONE WHO WOULD DIE TO HAVE  
ONE LOOK OF KINDNESS FROM YOU.

SHE MOVED A LITTLE, AND  
I WAS TERRIFIED. IF SHE  
WOKE UP, WOULD SHE  
SAY THAT I WAS THE  
MURDERER?

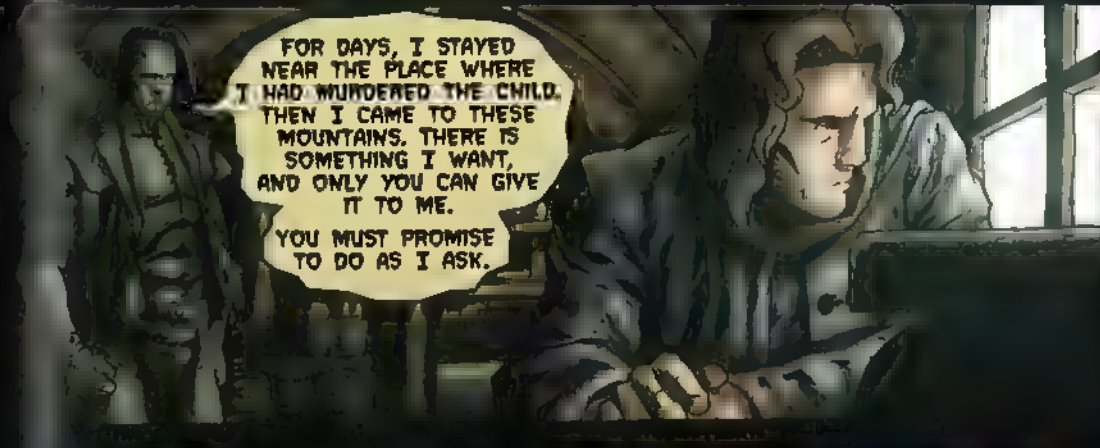
I DECIDED THAT NOT  
I, BUT SHE, SHOULD  
SUFFER!

I MURDERED THE CHILD  
BECAUSE I WOULD  
NEVER HAVE THIS  
WOMAN'S KINDNESS,  
SO SHE SHOULD PAY  
FOR THE MURDER.

SHE MOVED AGAIN,  
AND I RAN AWAY.



I PUT THE PICTURE  
IN HER POCKET.




FOR DAYS, I STAYED  
NEAR THE PLACE WHERE  
I HAD MURDERED THE CHILD.  
THEN I CAME TO THESE  
MOUNTAINS. THERE IS  
SOMETHING I WANT,  
AND ONLY YOU CAN GIVE  
IT TO ME.  
YOU MUST PROMISE  
TO DO AS I ASK.



I AM  
ALONE AND  
MISERABLE.

PEOPLE HATE ME.  
YOU MUST CREATE A  
WOMAN WHO IS AS UGLY  
AS I AM. SHE WILL NOT  
RUN AWAY FROM ME. YOU  
MUST CREATE THIS  
WOMAN.

VOLUME II  
CHAPTER IX



ONLY YOU  
CAN DO THIS.  
YOU MUST NOT  
REFUSE.

NO!

SHOULD I  
CREATE ANOTHER  
CREATURE LIKE YOURSELF  
WHO WILL HURT PEOPLE?  
I'LL NEVER AGREE  
TO IT!



I AM DANGEROUS  
BECAUSE I AM  
MISERABLE.

WHAT I AM  
ASKING FOR IS  
REASONABLE.

DO NOT  
REFUSE!



ALTHOUGH I FELT AFRAID, I SAW THE TRUTH IN WHAT HE SAID.

IF YOU AGREE, NEITHER YOU NOR ANYONE ELSE WILL EVER SEE US AGAIN. WE'LL SLEEP ON DRIED LEAVES AND EAT NUTS AND FRUIT. WE'LL LIVE PEACEFULLY.

HOW CAN YOU LIVE IN WILD PLACES WITHOUT PEOPLE? YOU WANT PEOPLE'S LOVE, AND YOU'LL RETURN TO FIND IT.

I PROMISE YOU THAT I WON'T.

WHY SHOULD I TRUST YOU?

THEY WILL HATE YOU, AND THEN YOU'LL WANT TO KILL AGAIN.

THE LOVE OF ANOTHER BEING WILL REMOVE THE CAUSE OF MY CRIMES.

I'LL DO IT.  
IF YOU AGREE TO LEAVE EUROPE FOREVER AND NEVER VISIT AN AREA WHERE PEOPLE LIVE.

I PROMISE THAT IF YOU GIVE ME THIS, YOU'LL NEVER SEE ME AGAIN!

GO HOME AND START YOUR WORK. I WILL WATCH YOUR PROGRESS. WHEN YOU'RE READY, I'LL APPEAR!

HE WENT DOWN THE MOUNTAIN EXTREMELY QUICKLY AND DISAPPEARED.

WITH A HEAVY HEART, I WENT DOWN TOWARD THE VALLEY.

I RETURNED TO MY FAMILY IN GENEVA. THEY WERE WORRIED BY MY WILD APPEARANCE. I SAID VERY LITTLE TO THEM, ALTHOUGH I LOVED THEM SO MUCH.



WEEKS PASSED, AND I COULD NOT START MY WORK. I WAS AFRAID OF THE MONSTER, BUT I HATED THE TASK TOO MUCH. IT BEGAN TO SEEM LESS NECESSARY TO DO IT.

MY HEALTH WAS MUCH BETTER. WHEN I DIDN'T THINK ABOUT MY PROMISE, I FELT HAPPY.

I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU BETTER, MY SON, BUT YOU'RE STILL UNHAPPY.

YOU STILL AVOID US. YESTERDAY, I HAD AN IDEA ABOUT WHAT MIGHT BE THE CAUSE OF THIS.

I HAVE ALWAYS LOOKED FORWARD TO YOUR MARRIAGE TO ELIZABETH.

BUT PERHAPS YOU THINK OF HER AS A SISTER, OR YOU LOVE SOMEONE ELSE ...

MY DEAR FATHER, I LOVE ELIZABETH AND WANT TO MARRY HER.

IF YOU FEEL THAT WAY, THEN WE WILL CERTAINLY BE HAPPY. TELL ME - WOULD YOU DISLIKE AN IMMEDIATE MARRIAGE?

FOR SOME TIME I COULD NOT REPLY TO MY FATHER.

THE IDEA OF AN IMMEDIATE MARRIAGE FILLED ME WITH HORROR.

I HADN'T DONE WHAT I HAD PROMISED THE MONSTER. I DIDN'T DARE BREAK MY PROMISE.

FIRST, THE MONSTER HAD TO LEAVE WITH HIS MATE. THEN I COULD ENJOY THE HAPPINESS OF MARRIAGE IN PEACE.

I REMEMBERED THAT I NEEDED TO GO TO ENGLAND. I HAD TO GET NEW INFORMATION FOR MY TASK.

ALSO, I HAD TO BE AWAY FROM THOSE I LOVED WHILE I WORKED.






I PERSUADED MY FATHER  
TO AGREE TO THE TRIP.

HE HOPED IT WOULD  
BE GOOD FOR ME.


I COULD GO FOR A  
FEW MONTHS OR  
EVEN A YEAR.  
HE ASKED CLERVAL  
TO GO WITH ME.



I NEEDED TO BE ALONE TO WORK, BUT IF CLERVAL WAS WITH  
ME, I WOULDN'T HAVE HOURS FOR LONELY THOUGHT. AND HE  
MIGHT EVEN STOP THE MONSTER FROM VISITING ME.




WE PLANNED THAT  
ELIZABETH AND I  
WOULD MARRY WHEN  
I RETURNED. FOR ME,  
THIS WAS MY REWARD  
FOR COMPLETING THE  
TASK I HATED.



I WAS AFRAID OF LEAVING  
MY FAMILY. MY ENEMY  
COULD ATTACK THEM WHILE  
I WAS AWAY.

BUT HE HAD PROMISED TO  
FOLLOW ME EVERYWHERE,  
SO WOULD HE NOT COME  
TO ENGLAND?

VOLUME III  
CHAPTER II



WE DECIDED TO STAY IN LONDON  
FOR A FEW MONTHS.




IT WAS A WONDERFUL CITY,  
BUT I COULDN'T ENJOY IT.

A DARK CLOUD HUNG OVER ME.



THIS IS LIVING!



CLERVAL WANTED TO  
MEET MEN WHO WERE  
CLEVER AND FULL OF  
NEW IDEAS. THIS WAS  
NOT IMPORTANT TO ME.

MY AIM WAS TO GET  
THE INFORMATION I  
NEEDED FOR MY TASK.

I TOOK MY LETTERS  
OF INTRODUCTION TO  
THE MOST FAMOUS  
NATURAL SCIENTISTS.



I VISITED THESE PEOPLE ONLY FOR THE INFORMATION THEY COULD GIVE ME.

I FELT DESPAIR WHEN I WAS WITH OTHER PEOPLE. I WASN'T LIKE THEM.

CLERVAL WAS HOW I HAD BEEN IN THE PAST: HE WANTED TO LEARN AND DO NEW THINGS. HE WAS ALSO WORKING TOWARD ACHIEVING SOMETHING HE HAD WANTED FOR A LONG TIME.

HE WANTED TO GO TO INDIA SO THAT HE COULD BECOME A TRADER THERE.

HE WAS ALWAYS BUSY. I OFTEN REFUSED TO GO PLACES WITH HIM SO THAT I COULD BE ALONE.

I BEGAN TO COLLECT THE MATERIALS THAT I NEEDED FOR MY NEW CREATION.

I HATED DOING IT.

AFTER A FEW MONTHS IN LONDON, WE RECEIVED AN INVITATION FROM A FRIEND IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND. I DIDN'T LIKE BEING WITH PEOPLE, BUT I WANTED VERY MUCH TO SEE MOUNTAINS AND STREAMS AGAIN. WE ACCEPTED THE INVITATION.

ON THE WAY TO EDINBURGH, WE VISITED WINDSOR, OXFORD, MATLOCK, AND THE CUMBERLAND LAKES.

I TOOK MY EQUIPMENT AND MATERIALS SO THAT I COULD FINISH MY WORK IN THE NORTH OF SCOTLAND.

HENRY LOVED THE BEAUTY OF EDINBURGH, BUT I WANTED TO FINISH THE JOURNEY.

SOMETIMES I THOUGHT THE MONSTER HAD FOLLOWED ME. I WAS AFRAID HE WOULD KILL HENRY BECAUSE I WASN'T WORKING FAST ENOUGH.



AFTER A WEEK, WE LEFT EDINBURGH AND TRAVELED ON TO PERTH. BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO BE WITH STRANGERS OR TO BE A GUEST IN SOMEONE'S HOUSE.

HENRY, I WANT TO TRAVEL AROUND SCOTLAND ALONE.

ENJOY YOUR STAY HERE, AND I'LL MEET YOU HERE IN A MONTH OR TWO.

LET ME BE ALONE FOR A SHORT TIME. WHEN I RETURN, I'LL BE HAPPIER, I HOPE.

I'D RATHER BE WITH YOU THAN WITH THESE PEOPLE THAT I DON'T KNOW.

I HAVE DECIDED TO DO THIS.

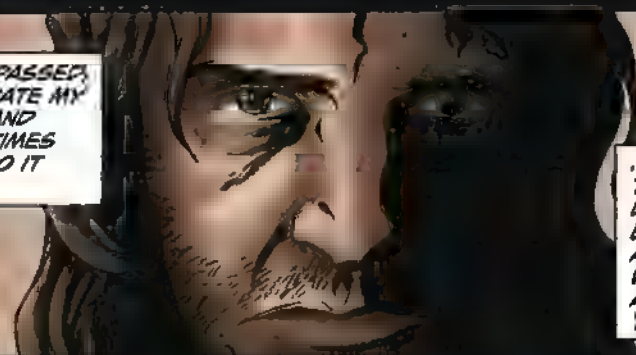
THEN HURRY BACK ...

... MY DEAR FRIEND.

I WANTED TO FIND A PLACE THAT WAS VERY FAR FROM EVERYTHING. I CHOSE A SMALL, ROCKY ISLAND IN THE ORKNEYS. ONLY FIVE PEOPLE AND A FEW COWS LIVED THERE.

I LIVED IN A SMALL HUT. I WORKED DURING THE DAY, AND IN THE EVENING I WALKED ALONG THE STONY BEACH TO LISTEN TO THE WAVES AS THEY CRASHED AT MY FEET.





AS THE DAYS PASSED,  
I BEGAN TO HATE MY  
WORK MORE AND  
MORE. SOMETIMES  
I COULDN'T DO IT  
AT ALL ...


... AND AT OTHER  
TIMES, I WORKED  
DAY AND NIGHT. I  
BECAME RESTLESS  
AND NERVOUS. THE  
WHOLE TIME I WAS  
AFRAID OF MEETING  
THE MONSTER.

WHEN I WORKED ON MY FIRST  
EXPERIMENT, I FELT EXCITED.  
THIS TIME, I FELT SICK.

VOLUME III  
CHAPTER III

ONE EVENING, I BEGAN TO THINK  
ABOUT WHAT I WAS DOING.

THREE YEARS EARLIER, I HAD  
CREATED A MONSTER WHO  
HAD DONE DREADFUL THINGS.




NOW I WAS MAKING  
ANOTHER CREATURE.  
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT  
SHE WOULD DO.

PERHAPS SHE WOULD BE  
WORSE THAN HER MATE  
AND KILL FOR PLEASURE.

CRACK!


BOOM!



HE HAD PROMISED TO LIVE  
FAR AWAY FROM EVERYONE,  
BUT SHE HAD NOT MADE  
THAT PROMISE.

PERHAPS SHE WOULD  
REFUSE TO.





PERHAPS THEY WOULD  
HATE EACH OTHER.  
HE MIGHT THINK SHE  
WAS UGLY.

SHE MIGHT TURN AWAY  
FROM HIM. SHE MIGHT  
LEAVE HIM AND MAKE  
HIM MORE MISERABLE.


OR THEY COULD HAVE  
CHILDREN WHO MIGHT  
BE DANGEROUS.

FOR THE FIRST TIME, I REALIZED  
WHAT I HAD DONE. I HAD BOUGHT  
MY OWN PEACE AT THE PRICE,  
PERHAPS, OF THE EXISTENCE OF  
THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE.

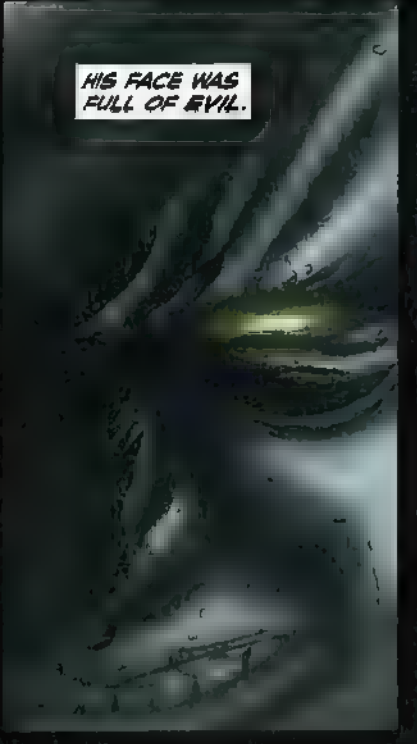


SUDDENLY...

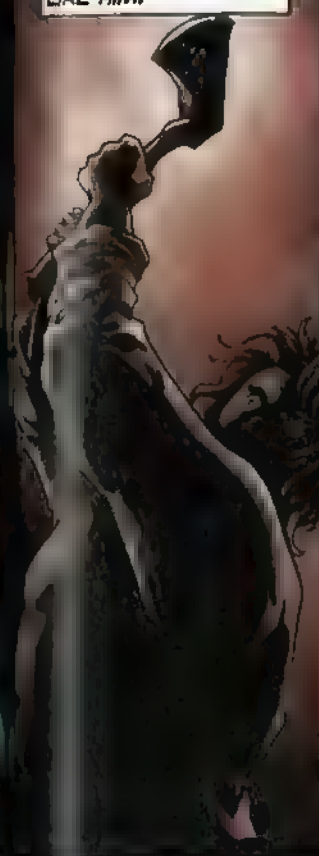
!?



YES, HE HAD  
FOLLOWED ME.  
NOW HE HAD COME  
TO CLAIM WHAT I  
HAD PROMISED HIM.



HIS FACE WAS  
FULL OF EVIL.



I FELT CRAZY WHEN  
I THOUGHT OF MY  
PROMISE TO CREATE  
ANOTHER MONSTER  
LIKE HIM.



AAAAARRRRGGGHHH!

SQUELCH!

THUD

THUNK!

THE MONSTER WATCHED IN HORROR AS I DESTROYED THE ONLY CREATURE THAT COULD BRING HIM HAPPINESS.

HE GAVE A CRY OF DESPAIR AND REVENGE AND DISAPPEARED.

I PROMISED MYSELF THAT I WOULD NEVER WORK ON THIS TASK AGAIN.

SEVERAL HOURS PASSED; THEN I HEARD THE SOUND OF A BOAT. SOMEBODY LANDED NEAR MY HOUSE.


YOU HAVE DESTROYED YOUR WORK! DO YOU INTEND TO BREAK YOUR PROMISE TO ME? DO YOU DARE DESTROY MY HOPES?

YES, I WILL BREAK MY PROMISE. I WILL NEVER CREATE ANOTHER CREATURE LIKE YOU AGAIN!


REMEMBER THAT I HAVE POWER.

YOU ARE MY CREATOR, BUT I AM YOUR MASTER. OBEY!






YOUR THREATS SHOW ME THAT I'VE MADE THE RIGHT DECISION. GO AWAY!



AM I GOING TO BE ALONE, EVEN THOUGH ALL OTHER MEN AND ANIMALS HAVE THEIR MATES? ARE YOU GOING TO BE HAPPY, WHILE I AM MISERABLE? I WILL HAVE MY REVENGE! YOU WILL BE SORRY FOR THE INJURIES YOU HAVE GIVEN ME.



BEFORE YOU KILL ME, BE SURE OF YOUR OWN SAFETY!

HE DISAPPEARED IN HIS BOAT, AND EVERYTHING WAS SILENT AGAIN.



I THOUGHT AGAIN OF HIS WORDS ...

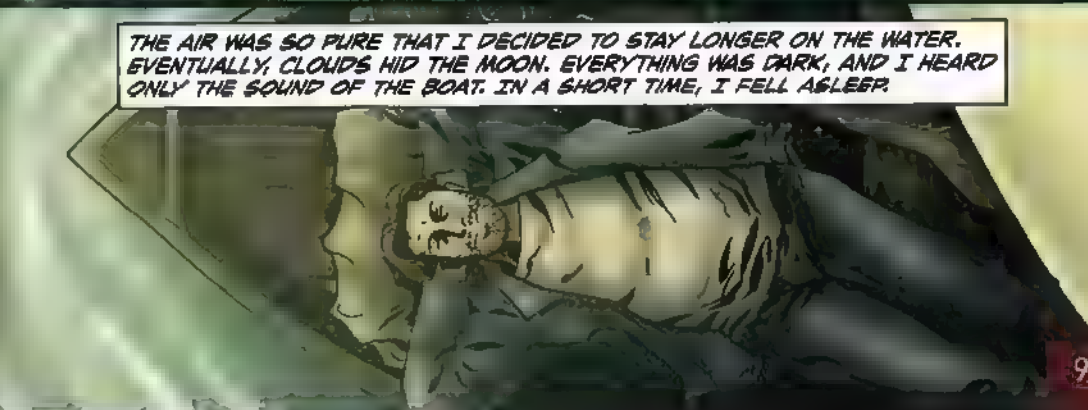
"I WILL BE WITH YOU ON YOUR WEDDING NIGHT".

THAT WAS GOING TO BE THE DAY OF MY DEATH. I DID NOT FEEL AFRAID. I FELT SORRY FOR ELIZABETH. I DECIDED NOT TO DIE WITHOUT A FIGHT.




THE NEXT DAY, I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM CLERVAL. HE ASKED ME TO JOIN HIM AGAIN. THE LETTER BROUGHT ME BACK TO REAL LIFE, AND I DECIDED TO LEAVE THE ISLAND.

I PACKED UP MY EQUIPMENT AND THE PARTS OF THE UNFINISHED CREATURE. VERY EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, I SAILED OUT AND THREW THEM INTO THE SEA.



THE AIR WAS SO PURE THAT I DECIDED TO STAY LONGER ON THE WATER. EVENTUALLY, CLOUDS HID THE MOON. EVERYTHING WAS DARK, AND I HEARD ONLY THE SOUND OF THE BOAT. IN A SHORT TIME, I FELL ASLEEP.



I'LL GO, BUT REMEMBER - I WILL BE WITH YOU ON YOUR WEDDING NIGHT.



MONSTER!



WHEN I WOKE UP, THE SUN WAS QUITE HIGH IN THE SKY. THE WIND WAS HIGH, TOO, AND THE WAVES WERE THREATENING THE SAFETY OF MY BOAT.

THE WIND HAD DRIVEN ME A LONG WAY FROM THE COAST.

WHEN I TRIED TO CHANGE DIRECTION, WATER QUICKLY FILLED THE BOAT. I COULD ONLY SAIL WITH THE WIND BEHIND ME.

I LOOKED AT THE SEA. IT WAS GOING TO BE MY GRAVE.

MONSTER!  
YOU'VE GOT  
WHAT YOU  
WANTED!

SOME HOURS PASSED IN THIS WAY ...

... BUT SLOWLY THE WIND BECAME GENTLER, AND THE SEA BECAME CALMER. I WAS FEELING SICK AND VERY TIRED WHEN SUDDENLY I SAW LAND.

I CRIED WITH JOY. I KNEW I WAS FINALLY SAFE.

MY GOOD FRIENDS -

- WILL YOU TELL ME THE NAME OF THIS TOWN? WHERE AM I?

YOU'LL KNOW SOON.

YOU MIGHT NOT LIKE THE PLACE, BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO CHOOSE WHERE YOU STAY.

WHY DO YOU ANSWER ME SO ROUGHLY?

SURELY THE ENGLISH DO NOT USUALLY SPEAK TO STRANGERS SO UNKINDLY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE ENGLISH DO, BUT THE IRISH HATE EVIL PEOPLE.

YOU MUST COME WITH ME TO MR. KIRWIN, THE JUDGE.

YOU MUST TELL HIM ABOUT THE MURDER OF A MAN HERE LAST NIGHT.



VOLUME III  
CHAPTER IV

I WAS TAKEN TO THE JUDGE, AN OLD MAN WITH CALM AND KIND MANNERS. HE LOOKED AT ME, HOWEVER, QUITE UNKINDLY.

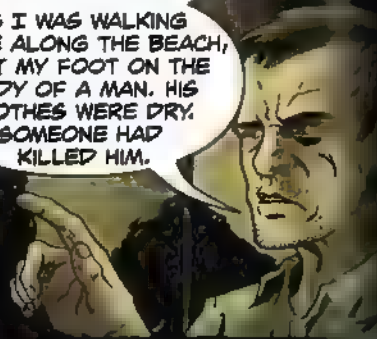


WHO IS  
APPEARING  
AS A  
WITNESS?

I AM,  
SIR.

I WAS OUT IN MY  
BOAT WITH MY  
BROTHER-IN-LAW  
DANIEL NUGENT.

AS I WAS WALKING  
HOME ALONG THE BEACH,  
I HIT MY FOOT ON THE  
BODY OF A MAN. HIS  
CLOTHES WERE DRY.  
SOMEONE HAD  
KILLED HIM.



THE BLACK  
MARKS FROM THE  
MONSTER'S FINGERS  
WERE ON HIS  
NECK.



I REMEMBERED MY  
BROTHER'S MURDER, AND  
I FELT EXTREMELY SHAKEN.

MR. KIRWIN SAW THAT  
I WAS BADLY AFFECTED.  
OF COURSE HE THOUGHT  
I WAS GUILTY.



MY NAME  
IS DANIEL  
NUGENT,  
SIR.

JUST BEFORE WE  
FOUND THE BODY,  
I SAW A MAN IN A BOAT  
QUITE CLOSE  
TO THE SHORE.

IT LOOKED LIKE  
THE SAME BOAT THAT  
THIS MAN HAS JUST  
LANDED IN.



A WOMAN ALSO SAW A MAN  
IN A BOAT. HE SAILED AWAY  
FROM THE PLACE WHERE  
THE BODY WAS FOUND.

THEY ALL AGREED THAT  
THE STRONG WIND HAD  
DRIVEN ME BACK TO THE  
SHORE - TO WHERE I  
HAD LEFT THE BODY.



SHOW  
HIM THE  
BODY.

I WANT TO  
SEE HOW HE  
REACTS.

I WAS CALM.



I KNEW  
THAT THE PEOPLE  
ON THE ISLAND I HAD  
LEFT COULD PROVE  
MY INNOCENCE. I WAS  
TALKING TO THEM WHEN  
THE BODY WAS FOUND.

NO!! MY  
DEAREST HENRY!!  
NOT YOU,  
TOO!!!

I HAVE  
ALREADY  
DESTROYED TWO  
PEOPLE ...

... BUT YOU,  
CLERVAL, MY  
FRIEND ...



THE SIGHT OF HENRY  
WAS TOO MUCH FOR  
ME. I FELL DOWN  
IN A FIT.







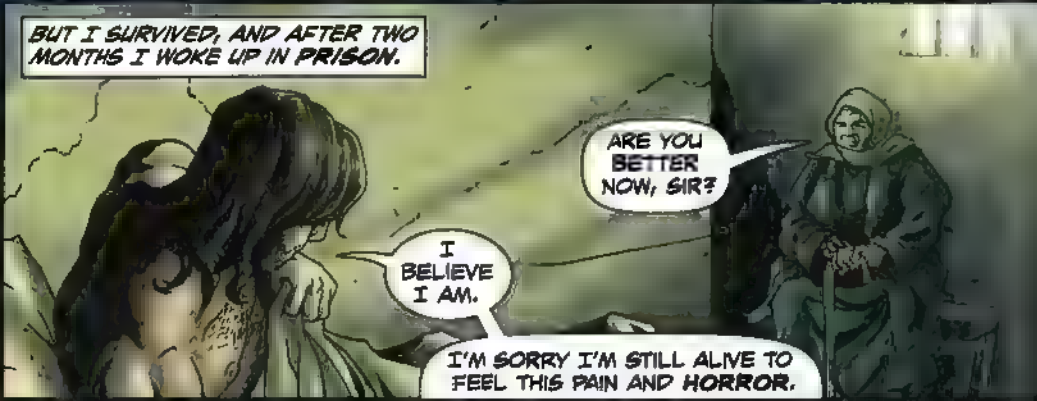
I WAS VERY SICK FOR TWO MONTHS. I SAID SOME DREADFUL THINGS IN MY ILLNESS, I LEARNED LATER.

I CALLED MYSELF THE MURDERER OF WILLIAM, JUSTINE, AND CLERVAL.

FORTUNATELY, ONLY MR. KIRWIN UNDERSTOOD MY NATIVE LANGUAGE, BUT MY LOUD CRIES FRIGHTENED THE OTHER PEOPLE AROUND ME.



WHY DIDN'T I DIE? I WAS MORE MISERABLE THAN ANYONE HAD EVER BEEN BEFORE.



BUT I SURVIVED, AND AFTER TWO MONTHS I WOKE UP IN PRISON.

I BELIEVE I AM.

ARE YOU BETTER NOW, SIR?

I'M SORRY I'M STILL ALIVE TO FEEL THIS PAIN AND HORROR.

YES, IT WOULD BE BETTER FOR YOU IF YOU WERE DEAD. BUT THAT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS.

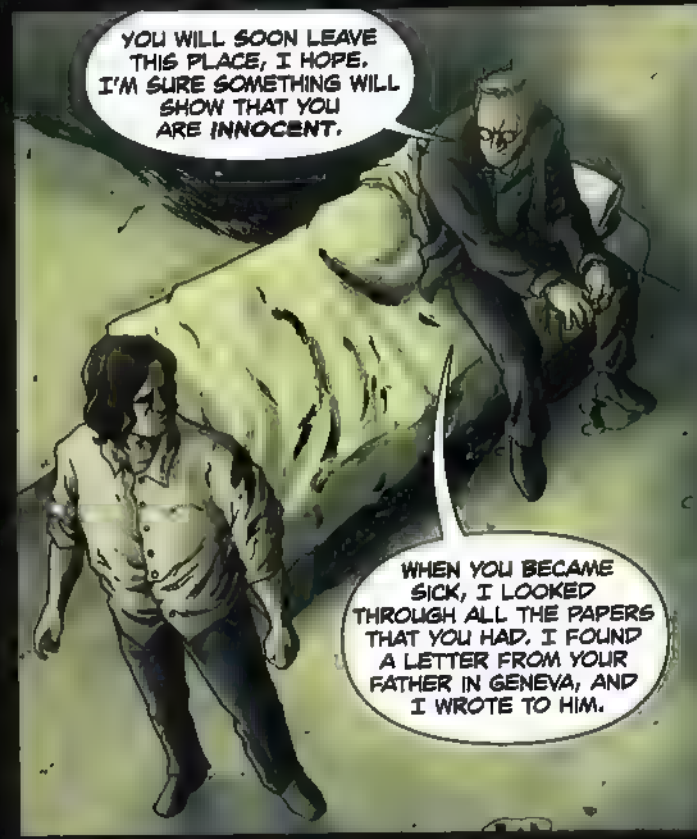
I AM JUST HERE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU AND TO MAKE YOU WELL.

I SOON LEARNED THAT MR. KIRWIN HAD BEEN EXTREMELY KIND TO ME. HE HAD GIVEN ME THE BEST ROOM IN THE PRISON AND A DOCTOR AND A NURSE.



ONE DAY, WHILE I WAS SLOWLY RECOVERING, HE VISITED ME.

YOU WILL SOON LEAVE THIS PLACE, I HOPE. I'M SURE SOMETHING WILL SHOW THAT YOU ARE INNOCENT.



WHEN YOU BECAME SICK, I LOOKED THROUGH ALL THE PAPERS THAT YOU HAD. I FOUND A LETTER FROM YOUR FATHER IN GENEVA, AND I WROTE TO HIM.

OH NO!! TELL ME -

- WHO IS DEAD NOW?

YOUR FAMILY IS PERFECTLY WELL ...





VOLUME III  
CHAPTER V

WHEN WE REACHED PARIS,  
I RECEIVED A LETTER  
FROM ELIZABETH.

... TELL ME, DEAREST  
VICTOR - DO YOU LOVE  
SOMEONE ELSE?

I LOVE YOU, BUT IT IS  
YOUR HAPPINESS THAT  
I DESIRE.

ELIZABETH

I REMEMBERED THE  
MONSTER'S THREAT:  
'I WILL BE WITH YOU  
ON YOUR WEDDING  
NIGHT!'

HE HAD DECIDED TO KILL  
ME ON THAT NIGHT. SWEET  
ELIZABETH! I WOULD DIE  
TO MAKE HER HAPPY.

MY DEAREST ELIZABETH, I AM  
AFRAID THAT LITTLE HAPPINESS  
REMAINS FOR US ON EARTH.  
HOWEVER, ALL MY FUTURE  
HAPPINESS IS CENTERED ON YOU.  
I PROMISE MYSELF TO YOU AND  
NO ONE ELSE.

I HAVE ONE, DREADFUL SECRET  
WHICH WILL FILL YOU WITH  
HORROR. I WILL TELL IT TO YOU  
THE DAY AFTER OUR MARRIAGE.  
UNTIL THEN, DO NOT MENTION IT.

VICTOR

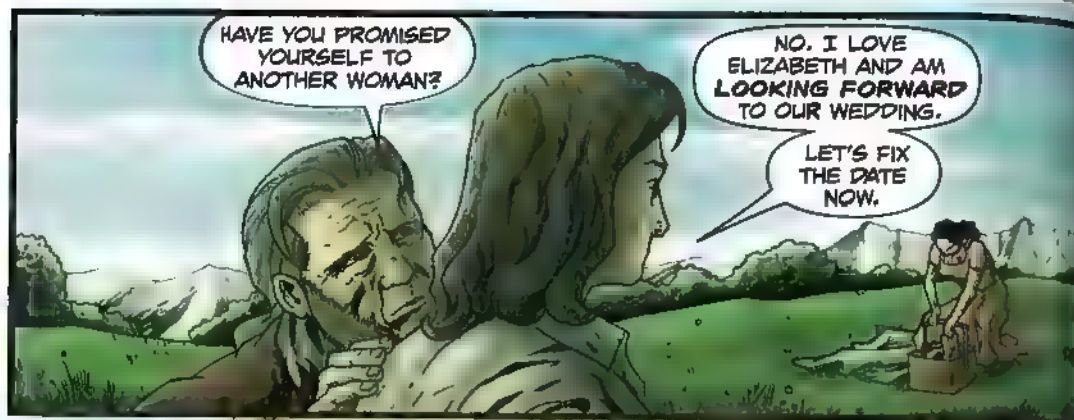
WE RETURNED TO GENEVA.  
ELIZABETH WELCOMED ME WARMLY.

I HAD TO TRAVEL NEARLY A HUNDRED  
MILES TO APPEAR IN COURT. MR. KIRWIN  
ARRANGED MY DEFENSE.

THE COURT DECIDED THAT I WAS INNOCENT. WE PROVED THAT  
I WAS ON THE ORKNEY ISLANDS WHEN THE BODY WAS FOUND.

I WAS ALLOWED TO GO FREE. I COULD BREATHE FRESH  
AIR AND GO HOME. BUT FOR ME, EVERYWHERE WAS  
HATEFUL. I OFTEN WANTED TO END MY LIFE, BUT I  
STILL HAD ONE DUTY. I HAD TO TAKE CARE OF THE  
PEOPLE I LOVED. AND I HAD TO FIGHT THE MURDERER.





HAVE YOU PROMISED YOURSELF TO ANOTHER WOMAN?

NO. I LOVE ELIZABETH AND AM LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR WEDDING.

LET'S FIX THE DATE NOW.

WE GOT MARRIED TEN DAYS LATER. I CARRIED A KNIFE AND A GUN TO PROTECT MYSELF. ELIZABETH SEEMED HAPPY, AND MY FATHER WAS FULL OF JOY.

ELIZABETH HAD INHERITED FROM HER FAMILY A SMALL HOUSE BY LAKE COMO. WE PLANNED TO SPEND OUR FIRST DAYS THERE. AFTER THE WEDDING, WE WENT BY BOAT TO EVIAN.



YOU'RE SAD, MY LOVE.

LET ME ENJOY THE HAPPINESS OF TODAY AFTER EVERYTHING I HAVE SUFFERED.

BE HAPPY, MY DEAR VICTOR.

SOMETHING WHISPERS TO ME THAT I MUSTN'T LOOK FORWARD TO HAPPINESS, BUT I WON'T LISTEN TO SUCH A VOICE.

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY! HOW HAPPY AND CALM NATURE LOOKS.

THOSE WERE THE LAST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE WHEN I FELT HAPPY.

BUT I HAD ONLY PREPARED FOR MY OWN DEATH, NOT FOR THE DEATH OF ANYONE DEAR TO ME.

AS WE REACHED THE SHORE, MY FEAR RETURNED. IT HAS STAYED WITH ME AND WILL STAY FOREVER.



WE TOOK A SHORT WALK  
ALONG THE SHORE AND  
ADMIRING THE LOVELY  
SCENE.

SUDDENLY, THE WIND GREW  
STRONGER, AND A HEAVY  
RAIN CAME DOWN. I WAS  
ANXIOUS AND HELD TIGHTLY  
TO MY SUN.

WHAT ARE  
YOU AFRAID OF,  
VICTOR?

OH!  
IT'S JUST  
THE STORM.  
IT'S A  
DREADFUL  
NIGHT.

PLEASE  
GO TO BED,  
MY LOVE.  
I'LL JOIN  
YOU LATER.

VICTOR ...

AAAAHH!!!

SHRIEK!!

SHE LEFT ME, AND  
I SEARCHED THE  
HOUSE FOR THE  
MONSTER ...

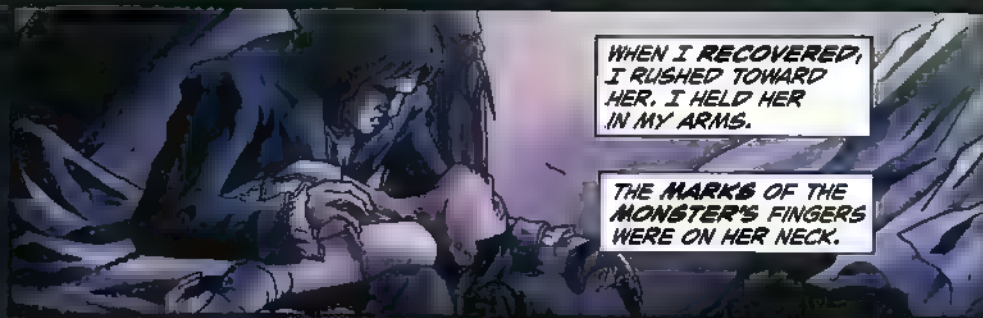
... BUT I FOUND NOTHING.

AS I HEARD THE  
SCREAM, I REALIZED  
WHAT WAS HAPPENING!

ELIZABETH!!!

I FAINTED.



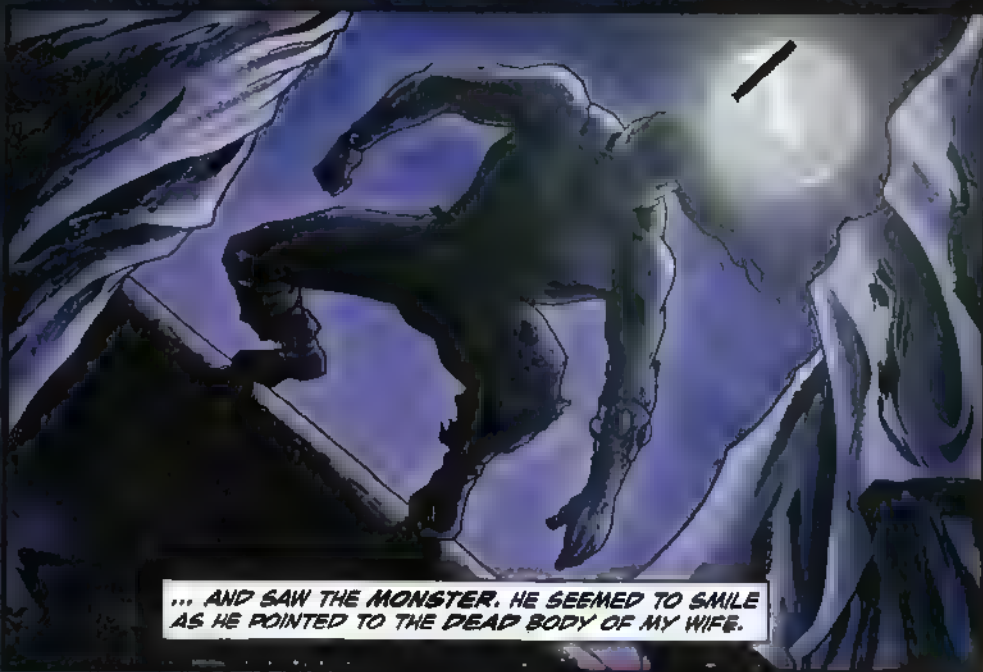


WHEN I RECOVERED,  
I RUSHED TOWARD  
HER. I HELD HER  
IN MY ARMS.

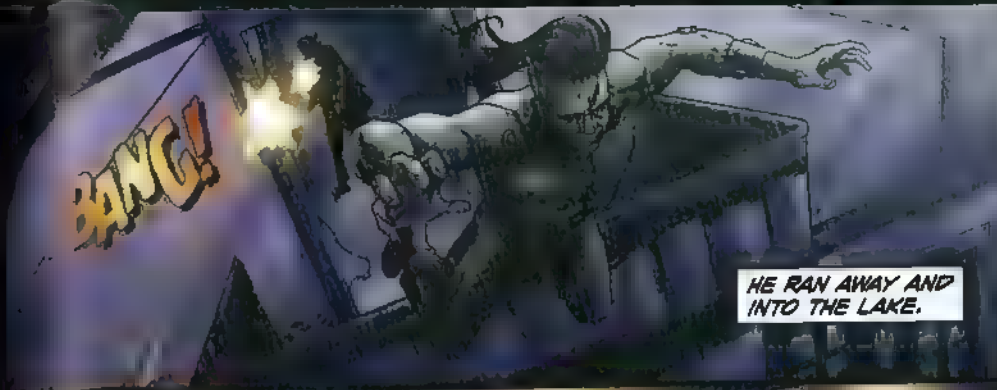
THE MARKS OF THE  
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WERE ON HER NECK.



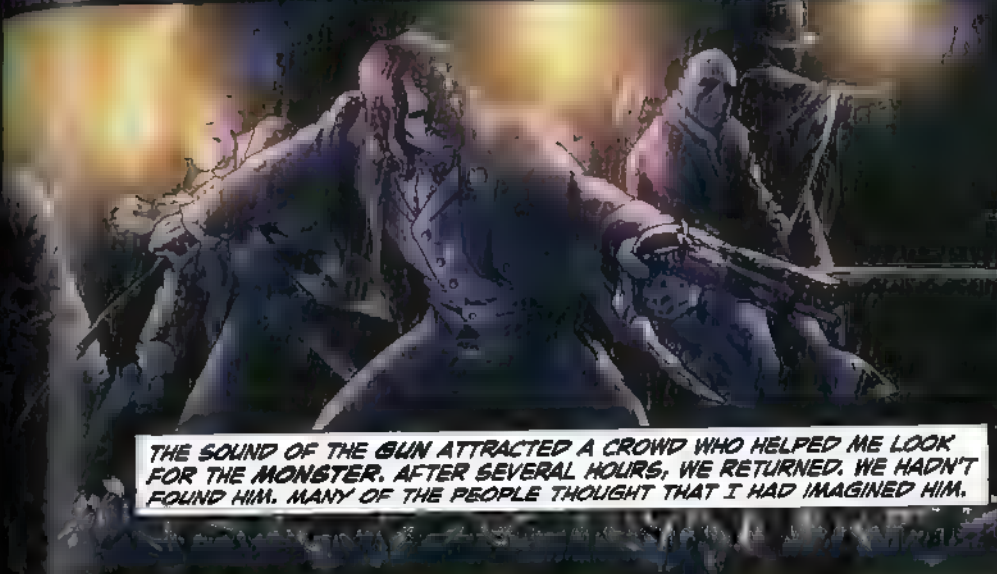
I LOOKED UP AT  
THE WINDOW ...



... AND SAW THE MONSTER. HE SEEMED TO SMILE  
AS HE POINTED TO THE DEAD BODY OF MY WIFE.



HE RAN AWAY AND  
INTO THE LAKE.



THE SOUND OF THE GUN ATTRACTED A CROWD WHO HELPED ME LOOK  
FOR THE MONSTER. AFTER SEVERAL HOURS, WE RETURNED. WE HADN'T  
FOUND HIM. MANY OF THE PEOPLE THOUGHT THAT I HAD IMAGINED HIM.



I WAS IN A CLOUD  
OF CONFUSION  
AND HORROR.

THE DEATHS OF  
WILLIAM, JUSTINE,  
CLERVAL, AND NOW  
MY WIFE ...



... MY FATHER AND  
ERNEST MIGHT DIE  
NEXT!

I DECIDED TO  
RETURN TO GENEVA  
AS QUICKLY AS  
POSSIBLE.





MY FATHER AND ERNEST WERE ALIVE, BUT MY FATHER WAS VERY BADLY AFFECTED BY ELIZABETH'S DEATH.



IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM, AND A FEW DAYS LATER, HE DIED IN MY ARMS.



WHAT HAPPENED TO ME THEN? ... I DON'T KNOW. I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS. WHEN I WOKE UP, I WAS ALONE IN A DARK ROOM IN A PRISON. I HAD BEEN THERE FOR MANY MONTHS.



WHEN I WAS ALLOWED TO LEAVE, I VISITED A JUDGE IN THE TOWN. I WANTED TO TELL HIM ABOUT THE MONSTER.

SIR, I KNOW WHO MURDERED MY BROTHER AND MY WIFE.

I WANT YOU TO HELP ME FIND HIM.

I'LL DO EVERYTHING THAT I CAN, SIR.



THANK YOU. MY STORY'S STRANGE, BUT IT'S ALL TRUE.

I TOLD HIM MY STORY. AT FIRST HE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. BUT AS I CONTINUED, HE BECAME MORE INTERESTED.

IT'S YOUR DUTY TO CATCH THIS MURDERER.

I'D LIKE TO, BUT THIS CREATURE SOUNDS TOO POWERFUL.

AND NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE COULD BE NOW.



YOU REFUSE TO HELP ME!

THEN I'LL FIND HIM MYSELF! I'LL DESTROY HIM!

I LEFT HIS HOUSE ANGRILY. I WENT AWAY TO THINK ABOUT WHAT TO DO.



REVENGE GAVE ME STRENGTH. I  
DECIDED TO LEAVE GENEVA FOREVER.

BUT FIRST, I FOUND MYSELF  
BY THE GRAVES OF WILLIAM,  
ELIZABETH, AND MY FATHER.

THEIR SPIRITS SEEMED TO FLY AROUND. I FELT VERY ANGRY.

I WILL FOLLOW THE  
MONSTER WHO HAS CAUSED  
THESE DEATHS UNTIL EITHER  
HE DIES OR I DIE!

LET HIM FEEL THE  
DREADFUL SADNESS  
THAT I FEEL!

HA HA  
HA HA HA!  
I'M HAPPY.

YOU'VE DECIDED  
TO LIVE, MISERABLE  
CREATURE!

I RAN TOWARD HIM,  
BUT HE ESCAPED.

I RAN AFTER HIM  
AND HAVE BEEN  
FOLLOWING HIM  
FOR MANY MONTHS.

I FOLLOWED HIM THROUGH  
FRANCE AND THEN TO THE  
BLACK SEA. THEN I WENT  
AFTER HIM THROUGH RUSSIA.

HE LEFT MESSAGES ON TREES OR  
STONES TO GUIDE ME. I BOUGHT  
A SLED AND DOGS. I CROSSED  
THE SNOW QUICKLY AND CAME  
CLOSER TO HIM.

WHEN I HAD ALMOST REACHED HIM,  
THE ICE BROKE. THE SEA CAME BETWEEN  
US, AND I WAS LEFT ON A PIECE OF ICE.

WHEN I SAW  
YOUR SHIP,  
I MANAGED TO  
MOVE TOWARD IT.

YOU SAVED ME WHEN  
I WAS CLOSE TO DEATH.  
I STILL FEAR DEATH BECAUSE  
I HAVEN'T COMPLETED MY  
TASK. IF I DIE, WALTON,  
FIND HIM AND KILL HIM.  
PROMISE ME,  
PLEASE.



LETTER - AUGUST 26, 17--

MY DEAR MARGARET, YOU HAVE READ THIS STRANGE AND TERRIBLE STORY. I BELIEVE THAT IT IS TRUE. THIS MONSTER REALLY EXISTS! SOMETIMES I ASKED FRANKENSTEIN ABOUT HOW HE MADE THIS CREATURE ...

ARE YOU CRAZY, MY FRIEND? DO YOU WANT TO CREATE ANOTHER MONSTER?

LEARN FROM MY MISTAKES, AND DON'T MAKE YOURSELF COMPLETELY MISERABLE.

I HAVE FINALLY FOUND THE FRIEND I WAS LOOKING FOR. HOWEVER, I THINK I WILL LOSE HIM. HE HAS NO INTEREST IN LIFE AT ALL.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR KINDNESS, WALTON, BUT ALL MY FRIENDS ARE DEAD. NO ONE CAN REPLACE THEM.

ONLY ONE THOUGHT KEEPS ME ALIVE. I MUST FOLLOW AND DESTROY THE MONSTER I CREATED.

THEN I CAN DIE.

LETTER - SEPTEMBER 2, 17--

MY DEAREST SISTER,

WE ARE SURROUNDED BY MOUNTAINS OF ICE. THE BRAVE MEN WHO ARE WITH ME ARE IN DANGER. THEY LOOK TO ME FOR HELP, BUT I CAN'T GIVE THEM ANY. MY CRAZY SCHEMES MAY BE THE CAUSE OF OUR DEATHS.

LETTER - SEPTEMBER 5, 17--

I WAS AFRAID THAT THE MEN WOULD REFUSE TO OBEY ME.

CAPTAIN, IF THE SHIP GETS FREE OF THE ICE, YOU MUST TAKE US SOUTH.

WE INSIST.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WHAT ARE YOU DEMANDING?

ARE YOU RUNNING AWAY AT THE FIRST SIGN OF DANGER? GO HOME AS MEN WHO HAVE SUCCEEDED, NOT FAILED.

THE MEN WERE UNABLE TO REPLY.

THINK ABOUT IT.

I WILL NOT LEAD YOU FARTHER NORTH IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO GO.

YES, CAPTAIN.





LETTER - SEPTEMBER 7, 17--

THE MATTER IS SETTLED. I HAVE AGREED TO RETURN IF WE GET FREE OF THE ICE. I AM VERY DISAPPOINTED.

September 12, 17--

It is over. I am returning to England. I have lost my hopes of glory - and I have lost my friend.

Three days ago, the ice began to move. Islands of ice broke off in all directions. We were in great danger, but we could do nothing. My unfortunate guest was so sick that he had to stay in bed.

HURRAH!  
YEAH!  
HOORAY!

THEY'RE HAPPY BECAUSE THIS MEANS WE'LL SOON GO BACK TO ENGLAND.

ARE YOU REALLY GOING TO GO BACK?

YES. I CAN'T LEAD THEM INTO GREATER DANGER.

I WON'T COME WITH YOU. I MUST DO WHAT I HAVE PROMISED.

I'M WEAK, BUT THE SPIRITS WHO HELP ME WILL GIVE ME STRENGTH.

HE TRIED TO GET OUT OF HIS BED, BUT IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR HIM. HE FELL BACK AND FAINTED.

THE DOCTOR TOLD ME THAT HE WOULD LIVE FOR ONLY A FEW HOURS.

Ah! My strength has gone. I will soon die, and my enemy may still be alive.

I was crazy when I made him. He destroyed my family and friends. He ought to die so that he doesn't kill anyone else.

But I can't ask you to leave your country and friends to find him.



I must go  
now to the arms  
of the people  
I love.

Good-bye,  
Watton!

Find  
happiness in  
peace ...

HE SQUEEZED MY  
HAND WEAKLY AND  
CLOSED HIS EYES  
FOREVER.

MARGARET, WHAT  
CAN I SAY ABOUT  
THE DEATH OF THIS  
WONDERFUL MAN?  
HOW CAN I EXPRESS  
THE DEPTH OF MY  
SORROW?

THUD!

THAT  
NOISE ...

... A VOICE ...

... FROM  
FRANKENSTEIN'S  
ROOM!

GREAT  
GOD!

WHEN HE HEARD ME,  
HE RAN TOWARD THE  
WINDOW.

STAY!



HE IS ALSO  
MY VICTIM!

OH,  
FRANKENSTEIN!

CAN YOU PARDON ME?  
I, WHO DESTROYED  
YOU AND ALL THOSE YOU  
LOVED? AH - HE'S COLD.

HE CAN'T  
ANSWER ME.

I DID NOT KILL MY FRIEND'S  
ENEMY IMMEDIATELY BECAUSE  
I FELT BOTH INTERESTED IN  
HIM AND SORRY FOR HIM.

YOUR REGRET IS  
USELESS NOW. WHY DIDN'T  
YOU FEEL ANY EARLIER,  
WHEN HE WAS ALIVE?

DO YOU  
THINK THAT  
I DIDN'T?  
DO YOU THINK  
THAT I ENJOYED  
KILLING CLerval?

IT WAS  
TERRIBLE.  
YOU CANNOT  
IMAGINE IT.

AFTER THE MURDER OF  
CLerval, I FELT SORRY FOR  
FRANKENSTEIN. BUT WHEN I  
DISCOVERED THAT HE HOPED  
FOR HAPPINESS, I WANTED  
REVENGE.

I KNEW IT WOULD  
MAKE ME UNHAPPY,  
BUT I HAD TO  
HAVE IT.

BUT WHEN SHE DIED, I WAS  
NOT MISERABLE. IN FACT, EVIL  
WAS WHAT I ENJOYED.

AND NOW IT HAS ENDED.  
THERE IS THE LAST VICTIM!

MONSTER! HOW  
CAN YOU COMPLAIN  
ABOUT THE SUFFERING  
YOU HAVE CAUSED?

YOU AREN'T SAD THAT  
HE IS DEAD. YOU'RE SAD  
THAT YOU CAN NO LONGER  
HURT HIM!

NO, NO.  
IT'S NOT  
LIKE THAT.


I DON'T WANT YOU  
TO FEEL SORRY FOR  
ME. I'M CONTENT  
TO SUFFER ALONE.

AT ONE TIME, I  
HOPED FOR HUMAN LOVE,  
BUT MY CRIMES HAVE PLACED  
ME BELOW THE LOWEST  
ANIMAL.

WHEN I REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING THAT I HAVE DONE,  
I CANNOT BELIEVE THAT I AM THE  
SAME CREATURE THAT AT ONE  
TIME WANTED ONLY BEAUTY  
AND GOODNESS.

BUT IT IS SO:  
THE FALLEN ANGEL  
BECOMES A DEVIL.





YOU SEEM TO  
KNOW ALL ABOUT  
MY CRIMES.

BUT  
FRANKENSTEIN  
COULD NOT TELL  
YOU ABOUT THE  
MONTHS OF  
SUFFERING THAT  
I HAVE HAD.


AM I THE ONLY  
ONE WHO HAS  
DONE WRONG?  
WHAT ABOUT  
THOSE PEOPLE  
WHO HATED  
ME?

IT IS TRUE  
THAT I AM  
A MURDERER.

I HAVE  
CAUSED GREAT  
SUFFERING FOR MY  
CREATOR. THERE  
HE LIES, WHITE AND  
COLD IN DEATH.

YOU  
HATE ME -


- BUT  
I HATE  
MYSELF  
MUCH MORE.



I WON'T  
HURT ANYONE  
ELSE.

MY WORK IS  
NEARLY COMPLETE.  
NOW ONLY MY  
OWN DEATH IS  
REQUIRED.

I WILL LEAVE  
YOUR SHIP AND  
GO TO THE  
NORTHERNMOST  
PART OF THE  
WORLD.



I WILL  
HEAD NORTH  
AND BURN MYSELF.  
IN THIS WAY, NO  
ONE ELSE WILL LEARN  
HOW TO MAKE ANOTHER  
LIKE ME.



I WILL DIE.



THEN, I WON'T FEEL UNHAPPY AND HAVE  
FEELINGS THAT I CANNOT SATISFY.

MY CREATOR IS DEAD. WHEN I AM DEAD,  
THE MEMORY OF US BOTH WILL SOON  
DISAPPEAR. I WON'T SEE THE SUN OR  
THE STARS OR FEEL THE WIND ON MY FACE.  
I WILL FEEL NOTHING. AND IN THIS STATE,  
I MUST FIND MY HAPPINESS.



SOON, I WILL DIE, AND MY  
UNHAPPINESS WILL BE OVER.  
I WILL BE HAPPY AT LAST  
IN THE PAIN OF THE FIRE!

AAAAARRGGGHHH!!!

MY SPIRIT WILL  
SLEEP IN PEACE.

GOOD-BYE!  
YOU ARE THE LAST  
PERSON I WILL  
EVER SEE.

GOOD-BYE,  
FRANKENSTEIN! I  
WILL REGRET WHAT  
I DID UNTIL -

- I DIE!

THUD!!!

HE WAS SOON CARRIED AWAY AND WAS  
LOST IN THE DARKNESS AND DISTANCE.





# Frankenstein

## End



## Glossary

### A

**adopt** /ədɒpt/ — (adopts, adopting, adopted) If you adopt someone else's child, you take it into your own family and make it legally your son or daughter.

**Alpine** /ælpain/ — Alpine means existing in or relating to mountains.

**angel** /eɪndʒəl/ — (angels) Angels are spiritual beings that some people believe are God's servants in heaven.

**arrest** /ərest/ — (arrests, arresting, arrested) If the police arrest you, they take charge of you and take you to a police station because they believe you may have committed a crime.

**astonishing** /əstə'nɪʃɪŋ/ — Something that is astonishing is very surprising.

### B

**bank** /bæŋk/ — (banks) The banks of a river, canal, or lake are the raised areas of ground along its edge.

**barn** /bɑ:n/ — (barns) A barn is a building on a farm in which animals, animal food, or crops can be kept.

**bear** /beər/ — (bears, bearing, bore, borne) If you bear an unpleasant experience, you accept it because you are unable to do anything about it.

**beat** /bit/ — (beats, beating, beat, beaten) When your heart or pulse beats, it continually makes regular rhythmic movements.

**blame** /bleɪm/ — (blames, blaming, blamed) If you blame a person or thing for something bad or if you blame something bad on somebody, you believe or say that they are responsible for it or that they caused it.

**board** /bɔ:rd/ — (boards, boarding, boarded) When you board a train, ship, or aircraft, you get on it in order to travel somewhere.

**brave** /breɪv/ — Someone who is brave is willing to do things that are dangerous and does not show fear in difficult or dangerous situations.

**brother-in-law** /brədər ɪn lɔ:/ — (brothers-in-law) Someone's brother-in-law is the brother of their husband or wife, or the man who is married to their sister.

### C

**captain** /kæptɪn/ — (captains) In the army, navy, and some other armed forces, a captain is an officer of middle rank.

**Christian** /krɪstʃən/ — (Christians) A Christian is someone who follows the teachings of Jesus Christ.

**confess** /kənfes/ — (confesses, confessing, confessed) If you confess to doing something wrong or something that you are ashamed of, you admit that you did it.

**cottage** /kɒtɪdʒ/ — (cottages) A cottage is a small house, usually in the country.

**courtyard** /kɔ:rtɪəd/ — (courtyards) A courtyard is an open area of ground which is surrounded by buildings or walls.

**crime** /kraɪm/ — (crimes) A crime is an illegal action or activity for which a person can be punished by law.

**cross** /krɒs/ — (crosses, crossing, crossed) If you cross a room, road, or area of land, you move to the other side of it. If you cross to a place, you move over or travel over a room, road, or area in order to reach that place.

**curse** /kɜ:s/ — (curses, cursing, cursed) If you curse someone or something, you say impolite or insulting things about them because you are angry with them.

### D

**dead** /ded/ — A person, animal, or plant that is dead is no longer living.

**decay** /dɪkeɪ/ — (decays, decaying, decayed) When something such as a dead body, a dead plant, or a tooth decays, it is gradually destroyed by a natural process.

**deserve** /dɪzərv/ — (deserves, deserving, deserved) If you say that a person or thing deserves something, you mean that they should have or receive it because of their actions or qualities.

**despair** /dɪspeər/ — Despair is the feeling that everything is wrong and that nothing will improve.

**destiny** /destɪni/ — (destinies) A person's destiny is everything that happens to them during their life, including what will happen in the future, especially when it is considered to be controlled by someone or something else. Destiny is the force which some people believe controls the things that happen to you in your life.

**devil** /devəl/ — (devils) A In Judaism, Christianity, and Islam, the Devil is the most powerful evil spirit. A devil is an evil spirit.

**disease** /dɪzɪz/ — (diseases) A disease is an illness which affects people, animals, or plants.

**disgusting** /dɪsgæstɪŋ/ — If you say that something is disgusting, you think it is extremely unpleasant or unacceptable.

**dreadful** /dredfəl/ — If you say that something is dreadful, you mean that it is very unpleasant or very poor in quality.

**dull** /dʌl/ — (duller, duller) A dull color or light is not bright.

### E

**embrace** /ɪmbreɪs/ — (embraces, embracing, embraced) If you embrace someone, you put your arms around them in order to show affection for them. You can also say that two people embrace.

**enemy** /enəmi/ — (enemies) If someone is your enemy, they hate you or want to harm you. The enemy is an army or other force that is opposed to you in a war, or a country with which your country is at war.

**evil** /ɪvəl/ — (evils) Evil is used to refer to all the wicked and bad things that happen in the world. An evil is a very unpleasant or harmful situation or activity. If you describe someone or something as evil, you mean that you think they are morally very bad and cause harm to people.

### F

**faint** /feɪnt/ — (faints, fainting, fainted) If you faint, you lose consciousness for a short time.

**fit** /fɪt/ — (fits) If someone has a fit, they suddenly lose consciousness and their body makes uncontrollable movements.

**flash** /flæʃ/ — (flashes) A flash is a sudden burst of light or of something shiny or bright.

**forgive** /fərgɪv/ — (forgives, forgiving, forgave, forgiven) If you forgive someone who has done something bad or wrong, you stop being angry with them and no longer want to punish them.

**frozen** /frouzən/ — If the ground is frozen, it has become very hard because the weather is very cold. If you say that you are frozen or a part of your body is frozen, you are emphasizing that you feel very cold.

**funeral** /fyunərəl/ — (funerals) A funeral is the ceremony that is held when the body of someone who has died is buried or cremated.

### G

**glory** /glɒri/ — (glories) Glory is fame and admiration that you gain by doing something impressive.

**grave** /greɪv/ — (graves) A grave is a hole in which a dead person is buried.

**graveyard** /greɪvɪəd/ — (graveyards) A graveyard is an area of land where dead people are buried.

**great** /greɪt/ — (greater, greatest) Great means large in amount or degree.

**guilt** /ɡɪlt/ — Guilt is an unhappy feeling that you have because you have done something wrong or think that you have done something wrong. Guilt is the fact that you have done something wrong or illegal.

**guilty** /ɡɪlti/ — (guiltier, guiltiest) If someone is guilty of doing something wrong or committing a crime or offense, they have done that thing or committed that crime.

**gun** /ɡʌn/ — (guns) A gun is a weapon from which bullets or other things are fired.

### H

**heaven** /hevən/ — (heavens) In some religions, heaven is said to be the place where God lives and where good people go when they die.

**hell** /hel/ — In some religions, hell is the place where the Devil lives and where bad people are sent when they die. If you say that a particular situation or place is hell, you are emphasizing that it is extremely unpleasant.

**horror** /hɒrər/ — (horrors) Horror is a feeling of great shock, fear, and worry caused by something extremely unpleasant.

**hut** /hʌt/ — (huts) A hut is a small, simple building, especially one made of wood, mud, grass, or stones.

### I

**inherit** /ɪnherɪt/ — (inherits, inheriting, inherited) If you inherit money or property, you receive it from someone who has died.

**innocence** /ɪnəsəns/ — If someone proves their innocence, they prove that they are not guilty of a crime.

**innocent** /ɪnəsənt/ — If someone is innocent, they did not commit a crime that they have been accused of.

### L

**lecture** /lektʃər/ — (lectures) A lecture is a talk someone gives in order to teach people about a particular subject, usually at a university or college.

**lightning** /laɪtnɪŋ/ — Lightning is the very bright flashes of light in the sky that happen during thunderstorms.

**long** /lɒŋ/ — (longs, longing, longed) If you long for something, you want it very much.

**look forward to** /lʊk fɔ:wəd tə/ — If you look forward to something that is going to happen, you want it to happen because you think you will enjoy it.

### M

**mark** /mɑ:k/ — (marks) A mark is a small area of something such as dirt that has accidentally gotten onto a surface or piece of clothing.

**master** /mæstər/ — (masters) A servant's master is the man that he or she works for. If you say that someone is a master of a particular activity, you mean that they are extremely skilled at it.

**mate** /meɪt/ — (mates) An animal's mate is its sexual partner.



## Character Summary



### Victor Frankenstein

The main character and narrator of most of the story. Victor begins the story as an innocent youth fascinated by scientific discovery. By the end, he is a broken man, torn by grief and guilt. While studying at the university, Frankenstein discovers the secret of life. He creates an intelligent but horrifying monster. However, he instantly regrets his creation and tries to hide from his mistake. He keeps his monster a secret. Soon, it becomes obvious to everyone that Frankenstein cannot stop his monster from ruining his life and the lives of the people he loves.

### Frankenstein's Monster

Formed from parts of dead bodies, the monster is Victor Frankenstein's extremely tall, very strong, and terrifyingly ugly creation. Although he is strong, Frankenstein's monster has the mind of a newborn baby. Sensitive and smart, the monster tries to join human society, but every human he meets is afraid of him. At first, he feels alone and abandoned. Soon, however, he feels angry and seeks revenge.



### Elizabeth Lavenza

An orphan adopted by the Frankenstein family. She is almost the same age as Victor, and they are very close as children. For most of the novel, Elizabeth waits patiently for Victor, while taking care of his younger brothers, Ernest and William. Eventually Elizabeth and Victor marry.

### Robert Walton

The Arctic traveler. Walton's letters begin and end the story of *Frankenstein*. Walton rescues Victor Frankenstein from the ice and nurses him back to health. As Frankenstein recovers, he tells Walton his story. Walton narrates the incredible tale in a series of letters to his sister, Margaret Saville, in England.



### Henry Clerval

Victor Frankenstein's cheerful childhood friend. Clerval helps Victor recover his health after creating the monster. Clerval also begins to study science and travels with Frankenstein.

### Alphonse Frankenstein

Victor's father. Alphonse is very sympathetic toward his son and tries to teach him good values. Alphonse consoles Victor when he's in pain and encourages him to remember the importance of family.



### Caroline Frankenstein

Victor's mother. After her father dies, Caroline is taken care of by, and later marries, Alphonse Frankenstein. She has three sons and adopts a daughter. She dies of scarlet fever which she catches from her adopted daughter, Elizabeth, when Victor is seventeen.

## Character Summary



### William Frankenstein

Victor's youngest brother. The monster strangles William in the woods outside Geneva because he wants to hurt Victor. William's death burdens Victor with immense guilt about creating the monster.

### Ernest Frankenstein

Victor's brother who was born in Geneva and taken care of by Elizabeth after their mother dies.



### Justine Moritz

A young girl who works for the Frankenstein family. Justine is blamed for William's murder. Although she is innocent, Justine is executed which makes Victor feel even worse.

### The De Laceys

A family of peasants. Monsieur De Lacey lives with his son, Felix; daughter, Agatha; and Felix's lover, Safie. Frankenstein's monster teaches himself to speak by observing the De Laceys. The monster desperately wants to be friends with them. However, when he meets them, they are scared of him and chase him away.



### Monsieur Waldman

A professor of chemistry. Waldman encourages Victor's interest in science. He understands Victor's interest in a science that can explain the unexplainable, such as "the origins of life."

### Monsieur Krempe

A professor of natural science. Krempe dismisses Victor's study of chemistry as a waste of time. He encourages Victor to begin new studies.



### Mr. Kirwin

The magistrate who accuses Victor of Henry's murder.



# Frankenstein: Context

## Key Facts

- Full title: *Frankenstein; or, The Modern Prometheus*
- Author: Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley
- Type of work: Novel
- Genre (type of writing): Gothic science fiction
- Time and place written: Switzerland (1816) and London (1816–1817)
- Date of first publication: January 1, 1818
- Tone: Romantic, emotional, fatalistic
- Setting: Geneva, France, the Swiss Alps, Ingolstadt, England, Scotland, Ireland, the northern ice in the 18<sup>th</sup> century

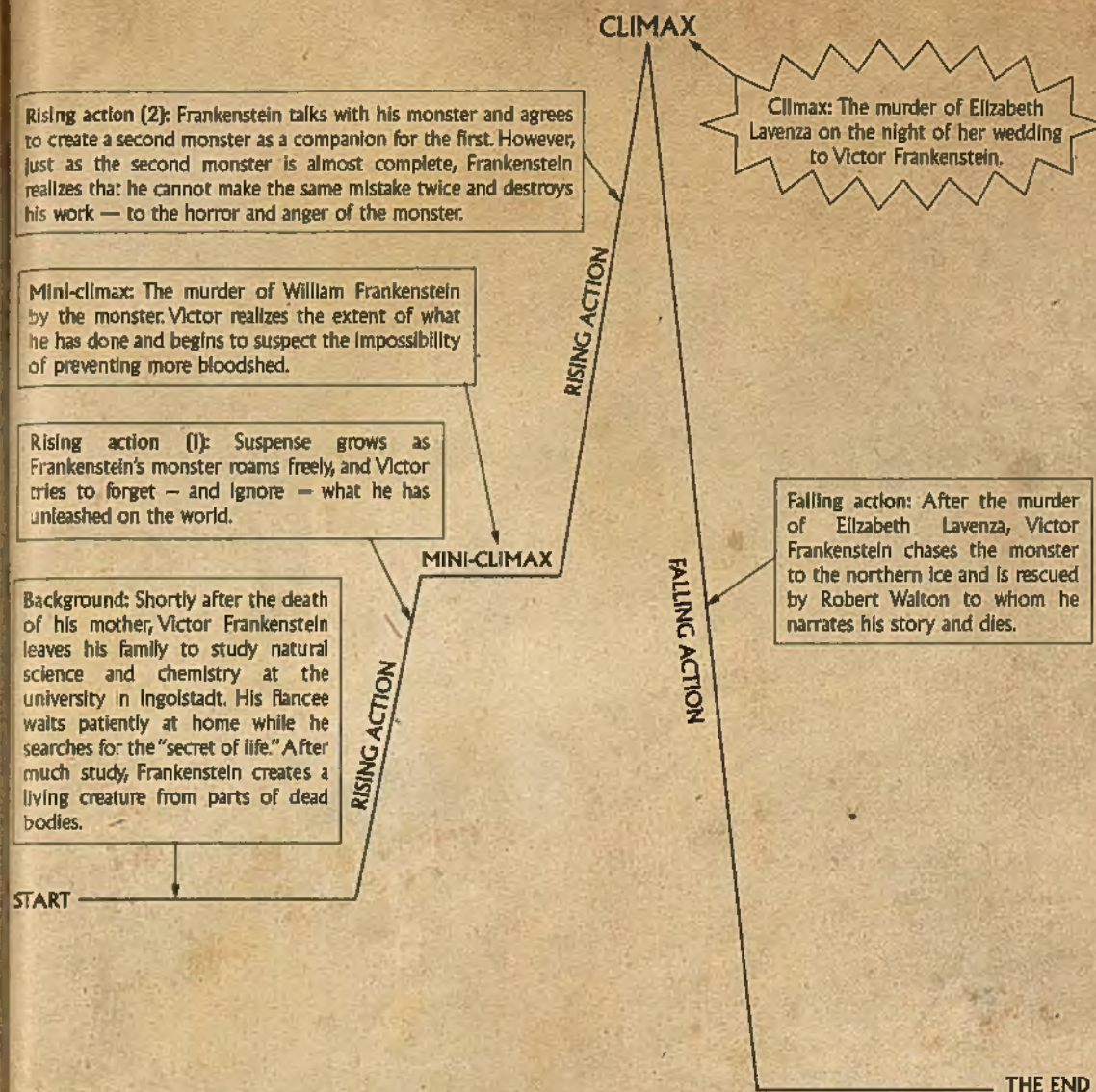
*"How I, then a young girl, came to think of ... so very hideous an idea?"*

In the summer of 1816, Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin, a well-educated young woman from England, traveled with Percy Bysshe Shelley, her married lover, to the Swiss Alps. Unusual for that time of year, rain kept them indoors. There, along with their friend the scientist and poet John William Polidori, they entertained themselves by reading old German ghost stories. The couple's neighbor and friend, the well-known poet Lord Byron, held a competition to see who could write the best ghost story. Shelley wrote a story based on his life experiences; Byron wrote a bare fragment of a novel; and Polidori is believed to have begun *The Vampyre*.

At first, Mary did not have any ideas, but she was nevertheless determined to write a story which would "speak to the mysterious fears of our nature, and awaken thrilling horror — one to make the reader dread to look [a]round, to curdle the blood, and quicken the beatings of the heart." During one of the group's gatherings that summer, they debated the nature and origin of life. They discussed whether modern science would ever discover the origin of life. Such conversations considerably affected Mary. Not long afterward, Mary imagined the birth of a horrifying, human-made man, who was created almost as one would create an engine. Mary's story had started: the monster had his creator.

By the end of the summer, Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin won the prize in Byron's competition. She had created a terrifying story that was to become a bestseller in her own time and a classic that still affects readers nearly two centuries later.

# Frankenstein: Plot



**Foreshadowing:** Throughout his story, Victor uses words such as "fate" and "omen" to hint at the tragedy that will come. Occasionally he pauses while telling his story as frightening memories come flooding back to him.

**Primary narrator(s):** Robert Walton quotes Victor Frankenstein's first-person narrative in his letters; Victor, in turn, quotes the monster's first-person narrative.

**Secondary narrator(s):** Elizabeth Lavenza and Alphonse Frankenstein narrate parts of the story through their letters to Victor.

**Point of view:** The point of view shifts from Robert Walton to Victor Frankenstein, to Frankenstein's monster, and then back to Walton. Elizabeth and Alphonse's points of view also are occasionally heard.

**Hero and villain:** Victor Frankenstein is both a classic mad scientist, crossing moral boundaries without concern, and a brave adventurer who travels into unknown scientific lands and is not held responsible for the consequences of his explorations.

**Themes:** The danger and responsibility of knowledge; the wonder and beauty of nature; the moral lesson that pride must have its fall; monstrosity\* and secrecy

**Symbols:** Fire, light

\* If you describe something as monstrous you mean that it is very shocking or unfair.



**merchant** /mɜːtʃənt/ — (merchants) A merchant is a person who buys or sells goods in large quantities.

**miserable** /mɪzərabəl/ — If you are miserable, you are very unhappy.

**Monsieur** /məsyər/ — (Messieurs) Monsieur is the French title of respect and term of address for a man, similar to "Mister."

**monster** /mɒnstər/ — (monsters) A monster is a large imaginary creature that looks very ugly and frightening.

## N

**nobleman** /nəʊbəlmeɪn/ — (noblemen) In former times, a nobleman was a man who was a member of the nobility.

**nonsense** /nɒnsens/ — If you say that something spoken or written is nonsense, you think that it is untrue or silly.

**nut** /nʌt/ — (nuts) The firm shelled fruit of some trees and bushes are called nuts.

## P

**pale** /peɪl/ — (paler, palest) Something that is pale is not strong or bright in color.

**Paradise Lost** — Poem written by the English poet John Milton in 1667, about the fall of Man (the expulsion of Adam and Eve from the Garden of Eden after falling into the temptation of Satan)

**persuade** /pərsweɪd/ — (persuades, persuading, persuaded) If you persuade someone to do something, you cause them to do it by giving them good reasons for doing it.

**poet** /pɔɪt/ — (poets) A poet is a person who writes poems.

**prison** /prɪzən/ — (prisons) A prison is a building where criminals are kept as punishment.

**professor** /prəfəsər/ — (professors) A professor in an American or Canadian university or college is a teacher of the highest rank. A professor in a British university is the most senior teacher in a department.

**prove** /pruːv/ — (proves, proving, proved, proven) If you prove that something is true, you show by means of argument or evidence that it is definitely true.

## R

**race** /reɪs/ — (races) A race is one of the major groups into which human beings can be divided according to their physical features, such as the color of their skin.

**reasonable** /rɪzənəbəl/ — If you think that someone is fair and sensible, you can say that they are reasonable.

**recover** /rɪkʌvər/ — (recovers, recovering, recovered) When you recover from an illness or an injury, you become well again.

**recovery** /rɪkʌvəri/ — (recoveries) If a sick person makes a recovery, he or she becomes well again.

**repay** /rɪpeɪ/ — (repays, repaying, repaid) If you repay a debt, you pay back the money that you owe to someone. If you repay a favor that someone did for you, you do something for them in return.

**revenge** /rɪvendʒ/ — Revenge involves hurting or punishing someone who has hurt or harmed you.

**reward** /rɪwɜːd/ — (rewards) A reward is something that you are given, for example because you have behaved well, worked hard, or provided a service to the community.

## S

**scream** /skriːm/ — (screams, screaming, screamed) When someone screams, they make a loud, high-pitched cry, for example, because they are in pain or frightened. If you scream something, you shout it in a loud high-pitched voice.

**sentence** /sentəns/ — (sentences, sentencing, sentenced) When a judge sentences someone, he or she states in court what their punishment will be.

**servant** /sɜːvənt/ — (servants) A servant is someone who is employed to work at another person's house, for example, as a gardener.

**shade** /ʃeɪd/ — Shade is an area of darkness under or next to an object such as a tree, where the sunlight does not reach.

**shelter** /ʃeltər/ — (shelters) A shelter is a small building or covered place which is made to protect people from bad weather or danger. If a place provides shelter, it provides you with a place to stay or live, especially when you need protection from bad weather or danger.

**shore** /ʃɔːr/ — (shores) The shores or shore of an ocean, lake, or wide river is the land along the edge of it.

**sled** /sled/ — (sleds) A sled is an object used for traveling over snow. It consists of a frame which slides on two strips of wood or metal.

**sorrow** /sərou/ — (sorrows) Sorrow is a feeling of deep sadness or regret. Sorrows are events or situations that cause deep sadness.

**spirit** /spɪrɪt/ — (spirits) A person's spirit is the non-physical part of them that is believed to remain alive after their death. A spirit is a ghost or supernatural being.

**stream** /striːm/ — (streams) A stream is a small, narrow river. A stream of things is a large number of them occurring one after another.

**struggle** /strʌɡəl/ — (struggles, struggling, struggled) If you struggle when you are being held, you twist, kick, and move violently in order to get free.

**stupidly** /stʊpɪdli/ — If you say someone is doing something stupidly, you mean they are showing a lack of good judgment or intelligence and they are not at all sensible in what they are doing.

**surround** /səraʊnd/ — (surrounds, surrounding, surrounded) If a person or thing is surrounded by something, that thing is situated all around them.

## T

**throat** /θroʊt/ — (throats) Your throat is the back of your mouth and the top part of the tubes that go down into your stomach and your lungs. Your throat is also the front part of your neck.

**thud** /θʌd/ — (thuds, thudding, thudded) A thud is a dull sound, such as the sound a heavy object makes when it hits something soft. If something thuds somewhere, it makes a dull sound, usually when it falls onto or hits something else.

**thunder** /θʌndər/ — Thunder is the loud noise that you hear from the sky after a flash of lightning, especially during a storm.

**trial** /traɪəl/ — (trials) A trial is a formal meeting in a law court, at which a judge and jury listen to evidence and decide whether a person is guilty of a crime.

## U

**ugliness** /ʌɡliːnəs/ — The ugliness of someone or something refers to its unattractive and unpleasant state.

## V

**victim** /vɪktəm/ — (victims) A victim is someone who has been hurt or killed.

**voyage** /vɔɪdʒ/ — (voyages) A voyage is a long journey on a ship or in a spacecraft.

## W

**wave** /weɪv/ — (waves) A wave is a raised mass of water on the surface of water, especially the ocean, which is caused by the wind or by tides making the surface of the water rise and fall.

**wealth** /welθ/ — Wealth is the possession of a large amount of money, property, or other valuable things.

**wedding** /wedɪŋ/ — (weddings) A wedding is a marriage ceremony and the party or special meal that often takes place after the ceremony.

**witness** /wɪtnɪs/ — (witnesses, witnessing, witnessed) A witness to an event such as an accident or crime is a person who saw it. If you witness something, you see it happen. A witness is someone who appears in a court of law to say what they know about a crime or other event.

**wound** /wʊnd/ — (wounds) A wound is damage to part of your body, especially a cut or hole in your flesh which is caused by a gun, knife, or other weapon.



# A Brief Biography of Mary Shelley

Mary Shelley was born Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin in London on August 30, 1797. Her parents were famous philosophers, writers, and intellectuals. Her mother, Mary Wollstonecraft, was the author of *A Vindication of the Rights of Woman*. This important, early feminist book encouraged women to think and act for themselves – as equals with men. William Godwin was respected in England for his influential social and political ideas.

Wollstonecraft died ten days after Mary was born. William Godwin married his neighbor, Mary Jane Vial (Clairmont), when Mary was four years old. This marriage gave Mary and her older half-sister, Fanny, a mother, a stepbrother, and a stepsister. William and his new wife had a son in 1803.

Mary Wollstonecraft Godwin's remarkable background allowed her to appreciate modern ideas and gave her the chance to meet important people such as the English poet, Lord Byron. She did not receive a formal education; she was taught to read and write at home. Her father encouraged her to be creative from an early age, and she was allowed to use her father's extensive library. She was also allowed to listen to the political, philosophical, scientific, and literary discussions of her father and his friends such as



National Portrait Gallery, London

the poets William Wordsworth and Samuel Taylor Coleridge.

Among the important literary figures Mary met was Percy Bysshe Shelley, a famous young poet. Percy was nineteen years old and had already been expelled from Oxford University. His relationship with his own family was troubled. Yet Percy greatly admired William Godwin. Percy, his young wife, Harriet Shelley, and his sister-in-law, Eliza, began spending time in

the Godwin home. Soon afterward, Mary and Percy began a relationship although Mary's father had forbidden them to meet.

When Mary was only sixteen years old, she and Percy ran away together to travel in France, Switzerland, and Germany. The young lovers took Mary's stepsister, Claire, with them but left Percy's pregnant wife, Harriet, behind. Mary and Percy's affair soon

became strained because of Harriet's demands which worsened after they returned to London. By now, Mary was also pregnant. However, in 1816, Harriet drowned herself in the Serpentine River in Hyde Park in London. To the outrage of polite society, Mary Wollstonecraft married Percy Shelley two weeks later, on December 30, 1816, at St. Mildred's Church in London. Fortunately for the couple, Percy inherited his grandfather's estate, which freed them from the financial pressure they had previously experienced.

Mary and Percy's relationship was not only romantic but also literary. He edited the manuscript for *Frankenstein* which Mary had begun while they were in Switzerland, and he also wrote the preface. *Frankenstein* was eventually completed in May 1817, but it was not published until January 1, 1818, when it became an instant bestseller. However,

even then, Mary was not named as the author, and many people incorrectly believed that it was written by Percy Shelley. This was because the book was dedicated to William Godwin, whom everyone knew that Percy greatly admired. In fact, *Frankenstein* was not published in Mary's name until 1831. Tragically for Mary, many terrible events occurred while her novel was successful. From 1815 to 1819, three of her four children died as babies. The Shelleys moved to Florence, Italy, in October 1819. In May 1822, they moved to La Spezia. There, on June 16, Mary and Percy's fifth child died before it was born. Barely a month later, Percy drowned off the shore of Tuscany. At 25, Mary was already a widow and single mother.

Mary and her only surviving child, Percy Florence, left Italy in the summer of 1823 and returned to England. Always

resourceful, Mary edited her husband's poetry and prose and published his *Posthumous Poems* in 1824 and his *Poetical Works and Letters* in 1839. Mary Shelley did not remarry; instead, she dedicated the rest of her time to her own writing. *Valperga* was published in 1823; *The Last Man* in 1826; *The Fortunes of Perkin Warbeck* in 1830; *Lodore* in 1835; and *Falkner* in 1837. However, none of her later works are as well known or as influential as her first novel, *Frankenstein*.

Starting in 1839 serious illness plagued Mary. She lived to see her only child, Percy Florence, marry in 1848. Mary Wollstonecraft Shelley died on February 1, 1851, at 53. The cause of death is recorded as "disease of the brain – supposed tumor in left hemisphere of long standing." She is buried next to her parents at St. Peter's Church in Bournemouth.

